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SALVATION

SOLDIER'S

SONG

BOOK

HOW THE ARMY OPERATES.

One or two Officers are sent into a city where one or more buildings are taken for services. The officers commence speaking and singing in the open-air and in those buildings, visiting the people in saloons, or workshops or at home, and thus congregations are gathered, upon whom the Holy Ghost so operates that very soon many are converted and become valiant soldiers for Christ. These are formed into a Corps of the Army, and the work is continued in all weathers and seasons, year after year, the officers being changed generally every few months.

No one engaged in the work receives any guaranteed salary, the officers being only allowed to draw the amount absolutely needed for food and lodging after all other local expenses are met. The collections made at the meetings generally defray the whole expenditure; but help has in some cases to be given from the central fund, which is made up by the gifts of benevolent persons of all classes, and by the profits on sales of publications and the contributions of Corps which have income in excess of outlay.

The rapidity with which operations can be extended depends chiefly on the amount received into this war fund, which is, of course, chargeable with all the initiatory cost of hiring buildings and advertising, etc. Therefore funds are always urgently needed.

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NOTE FROM THE EDITOR

This book was first published in 1880 and is believed to have been compiled by George Scott Railton. The edition contained herein was published sometime between 1884 and 1887 as it carries an ad with the name of Frank Smith listing him as "Commissioner."

Due to age, and the quality of the original printing, the scanned images are not the best.


The Heritage Project

April 2025

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THE
SALVATION SOLDIER'S
SONG BOOK.

Compiled by
WILLIAM BOOTH,
GENERAL OF THE ARMY.



This book, price 10 cents, as well as THE WAR CRY, 3 cents, weekly, the Army's official Gazette, and all other publications of the army may be had from any of the officers, or from the Commissioner.

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TUNES TO THE SONGS.

- 4 John Brown's Body.
- 5 Come Back to Erin.
- 6 Come into the Garden, Maud.
- 8 Is there Anybody here knows General Jackson?
- 10 Auld Lang Syne.
- 12 49, 51, 54, 58, 59, 157, 159, 163, 213 and 215 Just before the battle, Mother.
- 17 There are Angels hovering.
- 19 Turn to the Lord and seek.
- 50 He'll Take Your Sins Away.
- 52 Child of a King.
- 53 Dem Golden Slippers.
- 55, 176 Traveller, whither art Thou Going?
- 57 Is there any room for Mary there?
- 75 Down by the River.
- 82 All is Well.
- 83 Hold the Fort, and Annie Lisle.
- 84 Have You not Heard of the Beautiful Stream?
- 85 All Things are Possible.
- 86 Heaven is a Beautiful City.
- 87 Fight for Your Lord.
- 88 Waiting by the Shore.
- 89 I need Thee every Hour.
- 92 The Norseman's Song, and Paddle Your Own Canoe.
- 98 I am trusting, Lord, in thee.
- 101 Poor Mary Ann.
- 105 Oh, let the Dear Master Come in.
- 107 Nearer my Home.
- 108 Coming to Thee, or The Old Kentucky Shore.
- 109, 187 Anywhere with Jesus.
- 110 Rosalie, the Prairie Flower.
- 137 Mollie Darling, and Isle of Beauty.
- 139 Tramp, Tramp, Tramp.
- 140 We won't go Home till Morning.
- 141, 160 Why did my Master sell me?
- 145 Doesn't Matter Now.
- 146 The Bell keeps Ringing for Sarah.
- 147 Full Salvation, Full and Free.
- 148, 149 Bright Crowns.
- 150 Sing, Oh, Sing, of My Redeemer.
- 151 Ever of Thee.
- 152 Beulah Land.
- 153 Tramp, the Boys are Marching.
- 154 My Beautiful Home.
- 155 What's the News.
- 158, 197 Safe in the Arms of Jesus.
- 161 I'm a Soldier, should you want me.
- 164 Trim your Lamps and be Ready.
- 165, 172, 210 Lift Up the Banner.
- 166 Never be Afraid to Speak for Jesus.
- 167 Traced her Footsteps in the Snow.

- 168 Oh, that Voice to Me so Dear.
171, 251 Tolling On.
173 Somebody in the House with Sarah.
175 The Lamb, the Lamb.
176 Waiting at the Well.
177 Knickerbocker Line.
178 Some Folks, They Think we're Going Wrong.
184 Fill Me Now.
186, 239 We're Marching to Zion.
188 My Country, 'Tis of Thee.
189 Father, Come Home.
191 Die Wacht am Rhein, and Ye Banks and Braes.
192 Annie Laurie.
195 Dare to be a Daniel.
196 In the Cross be my Glory.
198 I am coming, Lord.
199 Whiter than Snow.
202 Oh, what shall I do to be Saved.
203 Mother, Kiss Your Darling.
204, 235 Mother Kiss Me in My Dreams.
209, 198 Forever with the Lord.
211 Marble Arch.
212 Glory to His Name.
214 Once for All.
206, 216 Close to Thee.
217 Even Me.
218 You Must be a Lover of the Lord.
219 Grandfather's Clock.
220 The Marseillaise.
221, 244 The Men of Harlech.
222 Pull for the Shore.
224 Wait for the Wagon.
226 The Gallant Hussar.
227 Angels of Jesus.
229 Ring the Bell, Watchman.
230 Shall we Gather at the River.
231, 250 Hold the Fort.
232 Over There.
236 I am sweeping through the gate.
238 The Sweet Bye and Bye.
240 Listening all the Day Long.
241, 243 Marching on to War.
242 Under the British Flag.
245 Sweetest Name.
246, 169 Starry Night for a Ramble.
247 Not for Joseph.
248, 156, 203 Life on Ocean Wave.
249 Motto for Every Man.
252 Palms of Victory.
253, 174 Marching Through Georgia.
254, 106 English National Anthem.
255, 162 Ring the Bells of Heaven.

SALVATION SONGS.

Section 1.—CALLS TO SURRENDER.

Showing that all are sinners in danger of hell, and will all go there unless they repent and believe on Christ.

- 1 CAN you tell me what army is going to win?
Oh, glory hallelujah!
Why, the Salvation Army. Hallelujah!
- 2 Can you tell me what is its Commander's name?
Why, the Lord is its Commander. Hallelujah!
- 3 Do you think He is able to lead His men?
Well, He always leads to victory. Hallelujah!
- 4 Can you tell me what keeps all the men in its lines?
Why, it's loving one another. Hallelujah!
- 5 Can you tell me what weapons its soldiers use?
Well, they've none that harm a sinner.
Hallelujah!
- 6 Can you tell me the bounty the soldiers get?
Why, the love of God's their bounty.
Hallelujah!
- 7 Let the enemy be many, or the enemy be few,
It's a pleasant march to glory. Hallelujah!
- 8 Do you think they would let me enlist right away?
Why, you're just the one we're wanting.
Hallelujah!
- 9 Only lay down your sins at the Saviour's feet,
And He'll soon make you a soldier.
Hallelujah!

—Railton.

CALLS TO SURRENDER.

2 **W**E'RE bound for the land of the pure and
the holy,
The home of the happy, the kingdom of love,
Ye wanderers from God in the broad road of folly,
Oh, say, will you go to the Eden above?

Will you go, will you go, will you go, will you go?
Oh say, will you go to the Eden above?

2 In that blessed land neither sighing nor anguish
Can breathe in the fields where the glorified
rove,
Ye heart-burdened ones who in misery languish,
Oh say, will you go to the Eden above?

3 No poverty there! no, the saints are all wealthy,
The heirs of His glory, whose nature is love;
No sickness can reach them, that country is healthy,
Oh say, will you go to the Eden above?

4 Each saint has a mansion, prepared and all
furnished,
Ere from this small house he is summoned to
move;
Its gates and its towers with glory are burnished,
Oh say, will you go to the Eden above?

5 March on, happy soldiers, the land is before you,
And soon its ten thousand delights we shall
prove;
Yes, soon we'll be massed on the hills of bright
glory,
And drink the pure joys of the Eden above.

We will go, we will go, we will go, we will go,
Oh yes, we will go to the Eden above.

You may go, you may go, you may go.

CALL TO SURRENDER.

3 O H we are going to wear a crown,
To wear a starry crown.
Away over Jordan
With my blessed Jesus,
Away over Jordan,
To wear a starry crown.

- 2 You must repent to wear a crown.
- 3 You must be saved to wear a crown.
- 4 You must live right to wear a crown.
- 5 You must fight the fight to wear the crown.
- 6 We'll fight the fight and wear the crown.
- 7 Oh come poor sinner, come with me.
- 8 Oh come poor drunkard, come with me.
- 9 My Saviour's gone to wear a crown.
- 10 The worst man here may wear a crown.

4 C OME, sinners, will you meet us,
On Canaan's happy shore?
2 By the help of God I'll meet you; On, &c.
3 It will be a happy meeting; On, &c.
4 Our Jesus He will meet you; On, &c.
5 Glory, Glory, Hallelujah! On, &c.
6 Say comrades, will you meet us? On, &c.
7 Come, sisters, will you meet us? On, &c.
8 Come, brothers, will you meet us? On, &c.
9 Say drunkard, will you meet us? On, &c.
10 Say gambler, will you meet us? On, &c.
11 Say swearer, will you meet us? On, &c.
12 Say backslider, will you meet us? On, &c.

5 C OME, sinners, to Jesus; no longer delay;
A free, full salvation is offered to-day;
Arise, all you bond-slaves, awake from your dream;
Repent, and the light and the glory shall stream;
For Jesus, my Saviour, shall break every chain,
And give us the vict'ry again and again.

CALLS TO SURRENDER.

- 2 The world will oppose you, and Satan will rage ;
To hinder your coming they both will engage :
But Jesus, your Saviour, hath conquered for you,
And He will assist you to conquer them too.
- 3 Though tough be the fighting, and troubles arise,
There are mansions of glory prepared in the skies,
A crown and a kingdom you shortly may view—
The laurels of vict'ry are waiting for you.
- 2d Cho.—Come back to Jesus, for He will receive you,
Come seek His mercy and live in His joy ;
Come for in trouble He never will leave you,
Come, lest forever your soul sin destroy.

6 DEPTH of mercy ! can there be
7s. Mercy still reserved for me ?

- Can my God His wrath forbear,
Me the chief of sinners spare ?
- 2 I have long withstood His grace,
Long provoked Him to His face ;
Would not hearken to His calls ;
Grieved Him by a thousand falls.
- 3 Whence to me this waste of love ?
Ask my Advocate above :
See the cause in Jesus' face,
Now before the throne of grace.
- 4 Jesus speaks, and pleads His blood,
He disarms the wrath of God :
Now He moves the court above ;
Justice lingers into love.
- 5 Kindled His relents are ;
Me He now delights to spare ;
Cries, " How shall I give thee up ?"
Let the lifted thunder drop.
- 6 There for me the Saviour stands :
Shows His wounds and spreads His hands !
- CHORUS—God is love ! I know, I feel,
Jesus weeps, and loves me still.

CALLS TO SURRENDER.

7 **O**UR religion now does give,
In the light, in the light,
Sweetest pleasures while we live,
In the light of God.
Our religion will supply,
In the light, in the light,
Solid comfort when we die,
In the light of God.

Let us walk in the light, walk in the light;
Let us walk in the light, in the light of God.

2 After death its joys shall be
Lasting as eternity;
Be the living God my friend,
Then my bliss shall never end.

8 **I**S there anybody here like weeping Mary?
Call to my Jesus, and He'll draw nigh;
Oh, glory, glory, glory, hallelujah;
Glory be to God who rules on high.

2 Is there anybody here like sinking Peter?
3 Is there anybody here like blind Bartimeus?
4 Is there anybody here like faithless Thomas?
5 Is there anybody here that wants salvation?
6 Is there anybody here that's tired of sinning?

9 **T**HE pearly gates are open,
And you may enter in,
Washed, spotless, and forgiven,
Without a stain of sin.

2 Oh, will you turn to Jesus?
'Tis now He speaks to you,
His blood-stained arms are open,
Seek now for mercy, do.

CALLS TO SURRENDER.

10 **T**HERE is a fountain filled with blood,
C.M. **I** Drawn from our Saviour's veins;
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains.

Oh, the blood, the precious blood
That Jesus shed for me,
Upon the Cross that crimson flood,
Just now by faith I see.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there have I, though vile as he,
Washed all my sins away,

3 E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

4 Then, in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save;
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

I do believe, I will believe, &c.
I can, and I will and I do believe, &c.

11 **C**OME to Jesus now;
Only seek Him, He will save you.
3 He is willing; He will cleanse you.
4 Jesus loves you; Don't reject Him;
5 Only trust Him; Look unto Him.
6 I believe it. Hallelujah, Amen.

I on the brink of ruin fell;
Glory to God, I'm out of hell.

CALLS TO SURRENDER.

- 12 **H**ARK! the gospel news is sounding
Christ hath suffered on the tree;
Streams of mercy are abounding,
Grace for all is rich and free.
Now, poor sinner, come to Him who died for thee.
- 2 Oh! escape to yonder mountain,
Refuge find in Him to-day;
Christ invites you to the fountain,
Come and wash your sins away;
Do not tarry—come to Jesus while you may.
- 3 Grace is flowing like a river,
Millions there have been supplied;
Still it flows as fresh as ever
From the Saviour's wounded side;
None need perish, all may live, for Christ hath died.
- 4 Christ alone shall be our portion;
Everywhere we'll tell His love;
Every word and every motion
Shall help other souls above.
All for Jesus, we to Him will faithful prove.

- 13 **T**HERE is a better world they say, O so
bright!
Where sin and woe are done away, O so bright!
And music fills the balmy air,
And angels with bright wings are there,
And harps of gold, and mansions fair, O so bright!
- 2 And wicked things, and beasts of prey, Come not
there!
And ruthless death, and fierce decay, Come not
there!
There all are holy, all are good;
But hearts unwashed in Jesus' blood,
And guilty sinners unrenewed, Come not there!

CALLS TO SURRENDER.

3 And though we're sinners every one, Jesus died!
And though our crown of peace is gone, Jesus died!
We may be cleansed from every stain;
We may be crowned with bliss again,
And in that land of glory reign, Jesus died!

Then parents, sisters, brothers, come, Come away!
We long to reach our Father's home, Come away!
O come, the time is fleeting past,
And men and things are fading fast,
Our turn will surely come at last, Come away!

14 **T**HE line to heaven by Christ was made,
With heavenly truths the rails were laid;
From earth to heaven the line extends,
To life eternal, where it ends.

Will you go, Go to that beautiful land with me?

2 Repentance is the depot, then,
Where passengers are taken in,
No fee is there for them to pay,
For Jesus is Himself the way.

3 The Bible is the engineer,
It points the way to heaven so clear,
Through tunnels dark and dreary here
It makes the way to heaven appear.

4 In mixed, in parlor and express,
Repentance, faith, and holiness,
You must the way to glory gain,
Or you with Christ can never reign.

5 Come, now, poor sinners, now's the time,
At any crossing on the line,
If you'll repent and turn from sin,
The train will stop and take you in.

All Aboard!!!

CALLS TO SURRENDER.

15 **L**ORD Jesus on Calvary,
And He died for you, and He died for me,
And He died for all,
Lord Jesus on Calvary, He died for all.

- 2 I lay my sins on Jesus.
- 3 I now believe on Jesus.
- 4 I cast my care on Jesus.
- 5 Oh, when shall I see Jesus?
- 6 I soon shall reign with Jesus.

16 **I** MEAN to live to save poor sinners,
But I cannot unless I make my peace with
the Lord.

Then I'll give God my heart,
And I'll praise Him while I live,
And I'll praise Him when I die,
With the conquering saints on high.

- I mean to serve my blessed Jesus, &c.
I mean to see the golden city, &c.
I mean to join the saints in glory, &c.
I mean to see my friends in heaven, &c.

17 **T**HERE are angels coming around,
2 To carry the good news home
To the glorious hosts above.

- 3 Poor sinners are coming along.
- 4 And Jesus bids them come.
- 5 He'll pardon all my sins.
- 6 He'll wash them white as snow.
- 7 His blood is cleansing now.
- 8 He pardons all my sins.
- 9 He makes me white as snow.
- 10 I'll serve Him night and day.
- 11 I'll reign with Him in heaven.

CALLS TO SURRENDER.

18 **SINNERS** we are sent to bid you
To the gospel feast to-day.

8's & 7's Jesus waits from sin to rid you,
Will you, can you, yet delay?

Leave, O leave your sin and sorrow;
Do not wait until to-morrow;
Now your dying Saviour calls you—
Come, poor sinner, right away.

2 Come at once, let nothing blind you,
From the coming tempest fly;
Leave the worthless world behind you;
Seek for pardon or you die.

3 What are all earth's dearest pleasures,
Were they more than tongue can tell?
What are all its boasted treasures
To a soul when sunk in hell?

Turn to the Lord and seek salvation, &c.

19 **OH**, come, right away, ye sinners are invited
A feast to share, so now prepare,

Oh, come, come away.

No longer do excuses make,

But every sinful way forsake, [away.

And the heavenly feast partake. Oh, come, right

2 Oh, come, right away, forsake your old companions;
They walk the path that leads to wrath. Oh,
come, right away.

Bid sin and friends of sin farewell,

No longer run with them to hell,

But haste with saints to dwell. Oh, come, &c.

3 Oh, come, right away, to our salvation meeting,
There mercy rolls for guilty souls. Oh, come, &c.
The fountain still is open wide—

It gushes from the Saviour's side—

Come, plunge beneath the tide. Oh, come, &c.

CALLS TO SURRENDER.

- 3 Oh, come, right away, the Saviour now is waiting:
He will receive, if sin you leave. Oh, come, &c.
And in the world He'll be your friend,
He'll love and keep you to the end,
Then to heaven you shall ascend. Oh, come, &c.
- 5 Oh, come, right away, put on the heavenly armour,
And take the field, and never yield. Oh, come, &c.
And you shall wave the victor's palm,
And shout the praises of the Lamb,
Before the great I AM. Oh, come, right away.

- 20 **I** HEARD the voice of Jesus say,
C.M. **I** "Come unto Me and rest;
Lay down poor weary one, lay down
Your head upon My breast."
I came to Jesus as I was,
Weary, and worn, and sad;
I found in Him a resting-place,
And He has made me glad.
- 2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Behold I freely give
The living water—thirsty one,
Stoop down, and drink, and live."
I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul is saved,
And now I live in Him.
- 3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"I am this dark world's Light:
Look unto Me, your life-long day
Shall all with love be bright."
I looked to Jesus, and I found,
In Him my Star, my Sun;
His glories everywhere I'll sound
Till travelling days are done.

CALLS TO SURRENDER.

21 COME to the Saviour, come to the Saviour,
His love to your guilty soul view. [love
He left His throne above to reveal His wondrous
And to open a fountain for you.

CHORUS :—

I do believe it! I do believe it! I'm saved
through the blood of the Lamb! [me,
My happy soul is free, for the Lord has pardoned
Hallelujah to Jesus' name.

2 Why do you linger? why do you linger?
Oh, when will you haste to be saved?
Your time is flying fast, and your day will soon
be past;
Oh, arise now, and come and be saved!

3 Pardon is offered, pardon is offered—
A pardon full, present and free;
You will not be denied, for on Calvary Jesus
died,
That saved every rebel might be.

4 Plunge in the fountain, plunge in the
fountain,
The fountain which cleanses the soul:
'Tis cleansing far and near, and its streams are
flowing here;
Oh, believe it, and you are made whole!

22 RETURN, O wanderer, return,
And seek your Father's face,
C.M. Those new desires which in you burn
Were kindled by His grace.

Oh! you must be a lover of the Lord,
Or you can't go to heaven when you die.

CALLS TO SURRENDER.

2 Return, O wanderer, return,
He hears your humble sigh;
He sees your softened spirit mourn,
When no one else is nigh.

3 Return, O wanderer, return,
Your Saviour bids you live;
Come to His cross, and you will learn
How freely He'll forgive.

23 COME, ye sinners, poor and needy,
Weak and wounded, sick and sore,
Jesus ready stands to save you,
Full of pity, love and power.

CHORUS.—The fountain is open,
The fountain is open,
Sinners, come and bathe your weary soul.

2 Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God,
He to save my soul from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

2D CHORUS.—Won't you come to Jesus,
Won't you come to Jesus,
Won't you come to Jesus, and be saved?
Yes, I'll come to Jesus,
Yes, I'll come to Jesus,
Yes, I'll come to Jesus, and be saved.

3 Let not conscience make you linger,
Nor of fitness fondly dream,
All the fitness Christ requireth
Is to feel your need of Him.

4 Come now weary, heavy-laden,
Bruised and wretched with your fall,
If you wait until you're better,
You will never come at all.

CALLS TO SURRENDER.

24 **T**HE Gospel ship along is sailing,
Bound for Canaan's peaceful shore ;
All who wish to sail to glory,
Come and welcome, rich and poor.

CHORUS :—

“Glory, glory, hallelujah!” all the sailors loudly cry,
“See the blissful port of glory, open to each faithful
eye.”

2 Thousands she has fairly landed,
Far beyond this stormy shore ;
Thousands still are sailing in her,
And there's room for thousands more.

3 Waft along this noble vessel,
All ye gales of gospel grace ;
Carrying every faithful sailor
To his heavenly landing-place.

4 Come, poor sinner, come to Jesus,
Sail with us through life's rough sea ;
Then with us you shall be happy—
Happy through eternity.

25 **B**EHOLD! behold the Lamb of God, On the
cross,
For us He shed His precious blood, On the cross,
Oh, hear His all-important cry,
Why perish, blood-bought sinners, why ?
Draw near, and see your Saviour die, On the cross.

2 Behold His arms extended wide, On the cross.
Behold His bleeding hands and side, On the cross,
The sun withholds his rays of light,
The heavens are clothed in shades of night,
While Jesus does with devils fight, On the cross.

CALLS TO SURRENDER.

- 4 Come, sinners, see Him lifted up, On the cross,
He drinks for you the bitter cup, On the cross.
The rocks do rend, the mountains quake,
While Jesus doth the new road make,
While Jesus suffers for our sake, On the cross.
- 6 And now the mighty deed is done, On the cross.
The battle's fought, the victory's won, On the cross;
To heaven He turns His languid eyes;
" 'Tis finished," now, the Conqueror cries;
Then bows His sacred head, and dies, On the cross.
- 5 Where'er I go I'll tell the story Of the cross,
In nothing else my soul shall glory, Save the cross
Yes, this my constant theme shall be,
Through time, and in eternity,
That Jesus tasted death for me, On the cross.

26 **W**E'RE marching, on to heaven above,
Will you go?
To sing the Saviour's dying love, Will you go?
Millions have reached that blissful shore,
Their trials and their labors o'er, [go
And yet there's room for millions more; Will you.

- 2 We're going to walk the plains of light, &c.
Far, far from death, and curse, and night, &c.
The crown of life we then shall wear,
The conqueror's palm we then shall bear,
And all the joys of heaven share, &c.
- 3 We're going to see the bleeding Lamb, &c.
In rapturous songs to praise His name, &c.
Our sun will then no more go down,
Our moon no more will be withdrawn,
Our days of mourning ever gone, &c.

CALLS TO SURRENDER.

- 4 The way to heaven is straight and plain, &c.
Repent, believe, be born again, &c.
The Saviour cries aloud to thee,
"Give me thy heart, and follow me,
And thou shalt my salvation see, &c.
- 5 O could I hear some sinner say, I will go,
I'll start this moment, clear the way, Let me go
My old companions, fare you well,
I will not go with you to hell;
I mean with Jesus Christ to dwell; Let me go.

27 **W**ELCOME, welcome, sinner, here!
vs. Hang not back through shame or fear
Doubt not, nor distrust the call—
Mercy is held out to all.

Tread the powers of darkness down,
He that conquers wins a crown.

- 2 Welcome to the offered peace,
Welcome, prisoner, to release,
Burst your bonds; be saved, be free,
Rise and come—now calleth He.
- 3 Welcome, weeping penitent;
Grace has led you to repent;
Welcome, long-lost wandering child;
You will soon be reconciled.
- 4 All ye weary and distressed,
Welcome to relief and rest;
All is ready, hear the call;
There is ample room for all.

Hundreds of those who are now the most valuable soldiers of the army in America, confess that they came to the services first to get amusement, or even to cut up. God is able, willing and ready to save you or anybody that will yield to Him.

CALLS TO SURRENDER.

28 **O**H when shall my soul find her rest,
My strugglings and wrestlings be
o'er,
My heart, by my Saviour possessed,
Be fearing and sinning no more?

2 Now search me and try me, Oh, Lord;
Now, Jesus, give ear to my cry;
See! helpless I cling to Thy Word,
My soul to my Saviour draws nigh.

3 My idols I cast at Thy feet,
My all I return Thee, who gave;
This moment the work is complete,
For Thou art almighty to save!

4 Oh, Saviour, I dare to believe,
Thy blood for my cleansing I see;
And, asking in faith, I receive
Salvation, full, present and free.

5 Oh, Lord, I shall now comprehend
Thy mercy so high and so deep;
And long shall my praises ascend,
For Thou art almighty to keep.

29 **I** NEED Thee every hour; Most gracious
Lord!
No tender voice like Thine Can peace
afford.

I need Thee, oh, I need Thee: Every hour I
need Thee;
Oh, bless me now, my Saviour! I come to
Thee.

2 I need Thee every hour; stay Thou near by;

CALLS TO SURRENDER.

Temptations lose their power When Thou
art nigh.

- 3 I need Thee every hour, In joy or pain ;
Come quickly and abide, Or life is vain.
4 I need Thee every hour ; Teach me Thy
will ;
And Thy rich promises in me fulfil.

- 30 CALLED from above, I rise
And wash away my sin ;
M. The stream to which my spirit flies
Can make the foulest clean.
2 I come, dear Lord to Thee,
Oh come just now to me ;
Oh wash me, cleanse me. in the blood
that flowed on Calvary.
3 It runs divinely clear,
A fountain deep and wide,
'Twas opened by the soldier's spear
In my Redeemer's side.
4 Deep in my soul I feel
The living waters spring,
And joy the wondrous news to tell
And full salvation sing.
5 Oh life-reviving flood,
Through all my senses flow !
Till all I am is lost in God,
And I but Jesus know.
My thirsty spirit craves
No lesser joy than this,
I know that Jesus fully saves,
And I am fully His.

CALLS TO SURRENDER.

31 ONLY Thee, my Soul's Redeemer!
Whom have I in Heaven beside?
8's & Who on earth, with love so tender,
7's All my wand'ring steps will guide?
Only Thee, loving Saviour, only Thee.

2 Only Thee! No joy I covet,
But the joy to call Thee mine—
Joy that gives the best assurance
Thou hast owned and sealed me
Thine.

3 Only Thee, I ask no other:
Thou art more than all to me;
Life, or health, or creature comfort,
I would give them all for Thee.

4 Only Thee, whose blood has cleansed
me,
Would my raptured vision see,
While my faith is reaching upward,
Ever upward, Lord, to Thee.

32 LORD, Thou art my hope and my life.
My treasure is all hid in Thee;
Since Thou hast become my own friend,
Sure happy I must ever be.

Oh, what comfort it brings,
As my soul sweetly sings,
I'm safe from all danger,
I'm under His wings.

2 What, tho', then, life's wild tempest rage;
And trials press on hard and sore?
To shield me my Lord doth engage,
So happy I'll be evermore.

33 O GLORIOUS hope of perfect love !
 It lifts me up to things above ;
 8's & 6's It bears on eagles' wings :
 It gives my ravished soul a taste,
 And makes me for some moments feast
 With Jesus' priests and kings.

2 Rejoicing now in earnest hope,
 I stand, and from the mountain-top
 See all the land below ;
 Rivers of milk and honey rise,
 And all the fruits of paradise
 In endless plenty grow.

3 A land of corn and wine and oil,
 Favored with God's peculiar smile,
 With every blessing blest :
 There dwells the Lord our Righteousness,
 And keeps His own in perfect peace,
 And everlasting rest.

4 This moment end my legal years ;
 Sorrows and sins and doubts and fears,
 A howling wilderness.
 O now I will at once go up !
 No more on this side Jordan stop,
 But now the land possess.

5 Now, O my Joshua, bring me in !
 Cast out Thy foes ; the inbred sin,
 The carnal mind remove ;
 The purchase of Thy death divide !
 And O ! with all the sanctified
 Give me a lot of love !

CALLS TO SURRENDER.

34 COME, Jesus, Lord, with holy fire,
Come, and my quickened heart in-
spire,

8's & 6's. Cleansed in thy precious blood,
Now to my soul Thyself reveal,
Thy mighty working let me feel,
Since I am born of God.

2 Let nothing now my heart divide,
Since with Thee I am crucified,
And live to God in Thee.
Dead to the world and all its toys,
Its idle pomp, and fading joys,
Jesus, my glory be.

3 Me with a quenchless thirst inspire,
A longing, infinite desire,
And fill my craving heart.
Less than Thyself, oh, do not give;
In might Thyself within me live:
Come, all Thou hast and art.

4 My will be swallowed up in Thee,
Light in Thy light still may I see,
In Thine unclouded face:
Called the full strength of trust to prove,
Let all my quickened heart be love,
My spotless life be praise.

35 MY God! I know, I feel Thee mine,
And will not quit my claim,
2.M Till all I have is lost in Thine,
And all renewed I am.

CALLS TO SURRENDER.

- 2 I hold Thee with a trembling hand,
But will not let Thee go,
Till steadfastly by faith I stand,
And all Thy goodness know.
- 3 O that in me the sacred fire
Might now begin to glow,
Burn up the dross of base desire,
And make the mountains flow!
- 4 O that it now from heaven might fall,
And all my sins consume!
Come, Holy Ghost, for Thee I call,
Spirit of burning, come!
- 5 Refining Fire, go through my heart,
Illuminate my soul;
Scatter Thy life through every part,
And sanctify the whole.

- 36 MY life flows on in endless song;
Above earth's lamentation
I catch the sweet, though far-off, hymn
That hails a new creation.
Through all the tumult and the strife
I hear the music ringing;
It finds an echo in my soul---
How can I keep from singing?
- 2 What though my joys and comforts die?
The Lord, my Saviour, liveth;
What though the darkness gather round?
Songs in the night He giveth.
No storm can shake my inmost calm,
While to that refuge clinging;
Since Christ is Lord of heaven and earth,
How can I keep from singing?

CALLS TO SURRENDER.

37 I STAND all bewildered with wonder,
And gaze on the ocean of love,
And over its waves to my spirit
Comes peace, like a heavenly dove.

The cross now covers my sins,
The past is under the blood,
I'm trusting in Jesus for all,
My will is the will of my God

2 I struggled and wrestled to win it,
The blessing that setteth me free;
But when I had ceased from my struggles,
His peace Jesus gave unto me.

3 He laid His hand on me, and heal'd me,
And bade me be every whit whole;
I touched the hem of His garment,
And glory came thrilling my soul

4 The Prince of my Peace is now passing,
The light of His face is on me;
But, listen, beloved, He speaketh—
"My peace I will give unto thee."

38 OH, the bitter shame and sorrow
That a time could ever be
When I let the Saviour's pity
Plead in vain, and proudly answered—
"All of self, and none of Thee,"

2 Yet He found me; I beheld Him
Bleeding on the cursed tree,
Heard Him pray, "Forgive them, Father,"
And my wistful heart said faintly—
"Some of Self, and some of Thee"

CALLS TO SURRENDER.

- 3 Day by day His tender mercy,
Healing, helping, full and free.
Sweet and strong, and ah! so patient,
Brought me lower, while I whispered—
“Less of self, and more of Thee.”
- 4 Higher than the highest heavens,
Deeper than the deepest sea,
Lord, Thy love at last hath conquered;
Grant me now my spirit's longing—
“None of self, and all of Thee.”

- 39 **A**LL my doubts I give to Jesus!
I've His gracious promise heard—
I “shall never be confounded:”
I am trusting in that word.
I am trusting, fully trusting,
Only trusting in His word.
- 2 All my sin I lay on Jesus!
He doth wash me in His blood;
He doth keep me pure and holy,
He will bring me home to God.
- 3 All my fears I give to Jesus!
Rests my weary soul on Him;
Though my way be hid in darkness,
Never can His light grow dim.
- 4 All my joys I give to Jesus!
He is all I want of bliss;
He of all the worlds is Master—
He has all I need in this.
- 5 All I am I give to Jesus!
All my body, all my soul,
All I have, and all I hope for
While eternal ages roll.

CALLS TO SURRENDER.

40 PRECIOUS Jesus, oh! to love Thee,
Oh! to know that Thou art mine;
3's & Jesus all my heart I give Thee,
7's. If Thou wilt but make it Thine.

Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus,
Thou art all in all to me.

2 Take my warmest, best affections,
Take my memory, mind and will;
Then, with all Thy loving Spirit,
All my emptied nature fill.

3 Bold I touch Thy sacred garment,
Fearless stretch my eager hand;
Virtue, like a healing fountain,
Freely flows at love's command.

4 Oh, how precious, dear Redeemer,
Is the love that fills my soul!
It is done, the word is spoken,
Be thou every whit made whole.

5 Lo! a new creation dawning;
Lo! I rise to life divine;
In my soul an Easter morning;
I am Christ's, and Christ is mine.

41 IN full and glad surrender,
I give myself to Thee,
Thine utterly and only
And evermore to be.

2 O Son of God, who lovest me,
I will be Thine alone,
And all I have, and all I am,
Shall henceforth be Thine own.

CALLS TO SURRENDER.

3 Reign over me, Lord Jesus !
Oh ! make my heart Thy throne ;
It shall be Thine, dear Saviour,
It shall be Thine alone.

4 Oh ! come and reign, Lord Jesus ;
Rule over every thing !
And keep me always loyal,
And true to Thee, my King !

42 I AM resting so sweetly in Jesus now !
I sail the wide sea no more ;
The tempest may sweep o'er the wild
stormy deep,
I am safe where the storms come no
more.
I have anchored my soul in the haven
of rest,
I sail the wide seas no more, no
more ;
The tempests may sweep o'er the
wild stormy deep,
But in Jesus I'm safe evermore,
evermore.

2 Oh, long on the ocean my bark was
tossed,
Where tempests and storms ne'er cease !
My heart was in fear, and no refuge was
near,
Till in Jesus my soul found her peace.

3 Oh, how sweet in a haven of rest to hide—
No billows of doubt or fear !
The ocean may roll, but there's rest for
the soul
When the voice of my Saviour is near.

CALLS TO SURRENDER.

43 **T**HE conflict is over, the tempest is past,
I'm resting in Jesus, I'm resting at last;
The billows that filled my poor soul with
alarm,
Are hushed at His word into stillness and
calm.

I'm trusting, I'm trusting; at the cross of Christ
I bow;

I'm trusting in Jesus, I'm trusting just now.

2 There's peace in believing, sweet peace to
the soul,
To know that He maketh me perfectly
whole,
There's joy everlasting to feel His blood flow,
'Tis life from the dead my Redeemer to
know.

3 Oh hinder me not while His love I proclaim,
My soul makes her boast of his wonderful
Name,
I stand with my foot on the neck of my foe,
Then bounding with gladness triumphant
I go.

4 There's peace in believing, sweet peace to
the soul,
To know that He maketh me perfectly
whole.
Oh, come to the fountain, oh, come at His
call,
There's healing and cleansing, and welcome
for all.

44 **S**AD and weary with my longing,
Filled with shame because of sin,

CALLS TO SURRENDER.

As I am in conscious weakness,
Here I must salvation find.

All I have I leave for Jesus,
I am counting it but dross ;
I am clinging to the Master,
I am clinging to the cross.

2 Oh the joy of knowing Jesus,
It is dawning on my soul ;
I am finding His salvation,
And the power that makes me whole.

45 JESUS, Saviour, Thou art mine,
Saviour, Jesus, I am Thine ;
At this moment mine is Thine ;
And forever Thine is mine.
Tossing like a troubled ocean,
Leaning on my Saviour's breast,
Faith triumphant makes it glorious,
Washed in blood and filled with glory ;
Leading blood-washed souls to heaven,
Filled with God, we'll shake the king-
dom.

2 Still I'm crying give to me,
Living, dying, none but Thee ;
Now and ever live in me,
Let me live by living Thee.

46 FULL salvation ! full salvation !
Lo ! the fountain opened wide,
Streams through every land and nation
From the Saviour's wounded side.
Full salvation !
Streams an endless crimson tide.

CALLS TO SURRENDER.

- 2 Oh, the glorious revelation !
See the cleansing current flow
Washing stains of condemnation
Whiter than the driven snow :
Full salvation !
Oh, the rapturous bliss to know !
- 3 Love's resistless current sweeping
All the regions deep within ;
Thought, and wish, and senses keeping
Now, and every instant, clean ;
Full salvation !
From the guilt and power of sin.
- 4 Life immortal, heaven descending,
Lo ! my heart the Spirit's shrine !
God and man in oneness blending—
Oh, what fellowship is mine !
Full salvation !
Raised in Christ to life divine !

DOWN at the Cross where my Saviour died,
Down, where for cleansing from sin I cried ;
There to my heart was the blood applied,
Glory to His name !

CHORUS. Glory to His name !
Glory to His name !
There to my heart was the blood applied,
Glory to His name !

- 3 I am so wondrously saved from sin,
Jesus so sweetly abides within ;
There at the Cross where he took me in,
Glory to His name !

CALLS TO SURRENDER.

3 Oh, precious fountain, that saves from sin,
I am so glad I have entered in ;
There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean,
Glory to His name !

4 Come to this fountain, so nice and sweet ;
Cast thy poor soul at the Saviour's feet ;
Plunge in to-day and be made complete ;
Glory to His name !

48 **H**ARK ! 'tis the voice that calls me on,
To realms of endless day ;
It is the voice of Christ, my Lord,
Which says, " I am the way."

CHORUS.

I've given all to Him who died,
From sin to set me free ;
And I with Christ am crucified,
It's faith that brings the plea.

2 Wandering far from His embrace,
The Spirit's voice I heard ;
He brought me back to seek His face,
And take Him at His word.

3 And now I'm happy all the day,
For Christ is safe within ;
He shows me how to watch and pray,
And keeps me from all sin.

4 I'll trust Him where I cannot trace,
Until my work is o'er :
And then I'll see Him face to face
On yon bright, happy shore.

CALLS TO SURRENDER.

49 **A**LL things here below are changing,
Time is passing fast away;
Mercy, pardon, and salvation,
Cannot long for sinners stay.
Death, God's messenger is coming,
Only waiting for the word;
Then at once he'll take thy spirit,
To the presence of thy Lord.

CHORUS:—Come and give your heart to Jesus,
He will save you, don't delay;
Come and fight for Him while living,
Then to glory fly away.

2 Two existences before thee,
Stretching out, are brought to sight!
One in endless light and glory,
One in everlasting night.

If your sins have all been pardoned,
You to happiness shall rise;
But if you your hearts have hardened
Sink to torments, groans, and cries.

3 If the trump of God now sounded,
And the judgment day was here;
Father, mother, sister, brother,
Where and how would you appear
Thou who mercy hast rejected,
Spurned the pardon offered thee;
Love despised, and grace neglected,
Whither sinner would'st thou flee?

4 Oh, what mercy, what long suffering,
God one offer more dost give;
Jesus calls, oh stay and listen,
God the Spirit bids thee live,
Jesus shed His blood to save thee,
Died to cleanse thee from thy sin;
Throw thy heart's door widely open,
Let the blessed Saviour in.

CALLS TO SURRENDER.

50 **P** OOR sinners come, from wrath now flee,
The Saviour sweetly calls to thee,
Oh come just now, no more delay,
He'll take your sins away.

CHORUS:—He'll take your sins away,
He'll take your sins away!
My Jesus waits, no more delay
He'll take your sins away.

2 The Saviour stands with outstretched hands,
Oh, come to Him just now, I pray;
Poor drunkard, swearer, all may come,
He'll take your sins away.

3 For you He left His home on high,
And came into the world to die,
He shed His blood for you and me;
He'll take your sins away,

4 So let Him take your sins away,
For soon will come the Judgment Day;
So now's the time—this very day;
He'll take your sins away.

5 I'm glad that Jesus saved my soul,
Forgave my sins and made me whole,
I'm happy now from day to day;
He takes my sins away.

CHORUS:—He takes my sins away,
He takes my sins away,
I'm happy now from day to day,
He takes my sins away.

51 **L** ONG in ways of sorrow I wandered,
Long in paths of death I trod;
Many precious hours I squandered
Far away from home and God.

CALLS TO SURRENDER.

But the precious Saviour found me,
And he sweetly whispered "Come!"
Threw His loving arms around me,
Brought me back in safety home.

CHORUS:—Now I'm saved and very happy,
And no more from Him I'll roam;
Jesus is my loving Saviour,
God my Father, Heaven my home.

2 Sinner, haste to Calvary's mountain,
And by faith your Saviour view;
Plunge at once into the fountain,
Jesus shed His blood for you.
Are you weary, heavy-laden?
Go and plead the precious blood,
And you'll get a full Salvation,
Glory, glory be to God.

3 Jesus did in love receive me,
And He will receive you too;
He has promised ne'er to leave me,
But to bring me conquerer through.
When my heart and flesh are failing,
He'll my strength and refuge prove;
In the Gospel ship I'm sailing.
Hallelujah! God is love!

:

52 OH, sinners draw near, I've something to
tell,
Jesus my Saviour who loves you so well;
He gave up His crown and His beautiful
home,
To save you from wrath and hell's awful
doom.

CHORUS:—

Escape while you may, escape while you may,
Oh, sinners I bid you escape while you may!

CALLS TO SURRENDER.

- 2 Though in sin you have wandered so far from
His fold,
He wants you to wear a crown of pure gold,
To give up your sins, He'll take you I know,
He'll save you just now—Oh, say, won't you go?
- 3 Oh, sinner, how sad is the state of your soul!
You're travelling onward, and hell is your goal,
But pardon is offered so full and so free,
My brother, just think it is offered to thee.
- 4 Oh, come to Him now, no longer delay,
He's waiting to wash all your guilt away,
Full pardon He offers without money or fee,
Forsake all your sins, and you'll saved be.

53 I'M bound for the land so bright and fair,
Sorrow and sin never enter there;
Where the Army is clothed in bright array
And tears are wiped away.

REFRAIN :—

Oh, my loving Saviour! oh, my loving Saviour!
Sinner, won't you come with me?
We'll walk those golden streets. [REPEAT.]

- 2 I once ran fast the other road,
Till all my sins before me stood;
'Twas then I cried aloud to God,
Who washed me in His blood.
- 3 Now I can sing, yes, come what may,
I know my sins are washed away;
My Jesus carries all my cares,
And drives away my fears.
- 4 Now, sinner, whosoever thou art,
Tho' black as hell may be thy heart;
If you repent and turn from sin,
The Lord will take you in.

CALLS TO SURRENDER.

5 Then come at once, why, why delay,
Why hug thy sins, begin to pray;
My Lord is here, He'll speak to thee,
Now from the devil flee.

54 LIFE to me is but to linger,
And my Saviour to obey,
And to tell you how He loves you,
But He hates your evil way,
And though life looks bright before you,
And there's plenty time you say,
You've no promise of to-morrow,
Though you're in your health to-day.

CHORUS :—Come poor sinner, come to Jesus,
True repentance is the way,
Don't you hear the Saviour calling,
Harden not your heart to-day.

2 And as you are idly thinking,
Precious moments quickly pass,
Soon you'll have to meet your Maker,
Death is coming—coming fast.
Though your sins be as scarlet,
Though transgressor's way you go,
If you cry unto the Saviour,
He will wash you white as snow.

3 Are you weary, heavy laden,
Yearning for a joy that lasts,
At the Cross, there's where you'll find it
Ask forgiveness for the past.
Tell Him that you want to serve Him,
In His humble way to go,
Sweet abiding peace He'll give you,
You'll have Heaven here below

55 **S**INNERS whither are you going,
Heedless of the Saviour's call?
Don't you hear the trumpet blowing,
As it sounds out alike to all?

CHORUS:—Are you coming?
Are you coming?
Jesus waits to save you now,

2 Will you still reject the Saviour?
Will you still His call refuse?
Will you show such base behaviour,
When He would your bonds unloose?

3 Poor Blasphemer do remember,
If you still blaspheme God's name,
That your life strings are but tender,
God may snap them now in twain.

4 Won't you while we now are singing,
Think if this should be your fate?
Won't you spend this moment thinking,
Ere it is with you "too late?"

5 Come at once at Jesus' bidding,
Come at once poor guilty soul,
Come at once for He is willing,
Now to save and make you whole.

56 **O** H! have you never heard of Jesus,
Who bled and died on Calvary's tree,
His name resounds through all the ages,
It is a precious name to me.
The reason why I love this Name,
I very soon can let you know!
It is because through it I'm rescued
From sin and everlasting woe,

CHORUS:—Oh! glorious Name, oh! precious Name,
No other name so dear to me!
The Name of Him who died to save us
It is a precious Name to thee!

CALLS TO SURRENDER.

2 When I was lost in sin and darkness,
And bound by Satan's cruel chain,
'Twas that sweet Name that spoke my freedom,
And snapped my fetters both in twain.
I now am free through Jesus' Name,
And happy all the livelong day;
Though I was such a guilty sinner,
I feel He's washed my sins away.

3 When troubles rise, and Satan tries
With sin again to turn my heart,
If I that moment whisper Jesus,
At that sweet Name they all depart,
If storms of care may cross my path
While journeying through this vale of sin,
Jesus' name is then my refuge,
Where I can safely shelter in.

4 My Jesus' Name will be my password
As I pass through this world of woe,
'Twill be my guide to joys celestial,
Of these I'm sure that I shall know,
I'll praise His Name then while I live,
And happy cross death's narrow stream,
When I shall reach yon golden city,
This Name up there shall be my theme.

57 COME poor sinner, come to Jesus,
He will all your sins forgive;
Hark He calleth, don't you hear Him,
Come my child, and with Me live.

CHORUS:—Come there's room, come there's room,
Room in the Salvation Army band;
Yes there's room, yes there's room,
In the Lord's Salvation band.

CALLS TO SURRENDER.

- 2 If you want a seat in heaven,
Come and join our glorious band;
For Salvation makes us happy,
As we shout it through the land.
- 3 You will want to meet my Saviour,
And to hear the glad "well done,"
Come and be a fighting soldier,
Till the glorious battle's won.
- 4 If you want to live with angels.
Over on the golden shore,
You must give up all for Jesus,
And keep trusting evermore.
- 5 There's room in the heavenly regions,
In the land so bright and fair;
If you'll come and follow Jesus,
There's a place for you up there.
- 6 Sinners, we are bound for glory,
But we want you *all* to come;
For we're going to get our mansion,
In our heavenly Father's home.

58 **H**ARK! our great Commander's calling,
Who will bear the Cross to-day?
Who will join the noble army
Marching up the narrow way?

CHORUS:—I will fight for Thee, my Saviour,
I will follow all the way;
I will fight, and You shall help me,
I will follow, come what may.

- 2 Do you say the Cross is heavy,
It is more than you can bear?
Think, my brother, think of Jesus,
What a Cross He bore for you.

CALLS TO SURRENDER.

- 3 What and if the path is rugged,
And there's danger in the way—
Jesus trod the path before you,
He will lead and clear the way.
- 4 Come on, then, as valiant soldiers,
Fight the fight of faith and love;
Vanquish sin and Satan boldly,
Never cease till called above.
- 5 Then, whene'er the trumpet's sounded,
And our Lord the roll doth call,
Well done, good and faithful soldier,
From His lips, will pay for all.
- 6 Lead, oh ! lead me on, dear Saviour,
Let the path be what it may ;
Tho' the world and friends deride me,
From Thy yoke I'll never stray.

59 **W**EAR Y sinner, friendless stranger,
You've no longer time to dwell,
You are now beset with danger,
On the downward road to hell.

CHORUS :—Come, oh come, oh come to Jesus,
Come to Jesus while you may,—
He is ready to receive you,
Come, oh come without delay.

- 2 Earthly friends may all forsake you,
Foes, with malice, will assail,
Still be firm, for God will save you,
And in Christ thou shalt prevail.
- 3 Come and join our noble Army,
It will lead you on to God,
Though the road be rough and thorny
We will conquer through the blood.

CALLS TO SURRENDER.

4 Take from God this great Salvation ;
Now, why will you doubt and fear ?
Listen to the Invitation :
Sinner come, for Christ is near.

5 Now, poor sinner, come to Jesus,
Hear the Saviour's loving call,
He died upon the cross to save you,
This Salvation's free for all.

6 You may travel on to Glory,
Till you reach the blissful shore ;
And your theme will be the story,
Saved by grace forevermore.

60 WE are a band of true Salvation Soldiers,
And for King Jesus we will fight ;
We're waging war 'gainst sin and Satan,
We'll always battle for the right,
And if we meet with a poor drunkard,
Or with a weary, sin-sick soul,
We bring them in to Christ our King,
And His blood will make them whole.

2 Then, come, poor sinner, sad and weary,
With care and heavy sins oppressed ;
Come, leave this desert world so dreary,
Come, and our King will give you rest.
And if you'll come and bring your burden,
And lay it at His bleeding feet,
He'll take you in, He'll wash you clean,
And for His kingdom make you meet.

Section 2.—HEAVY GUNS.

Showing that all who are not certain their sins are forgiven, are every moment in danger of Hell Fire.

61 **S**TOP, poor sinner, stop and think,
 Before you further go—
 Can you sport upon the brink
 Of everlasting woe?
 Hell beneath is gaping wide,
 Vengeance waits the dread command,
 Soon to stop your sport and pride,
 And sink you with the damned.

Once again, I charge you, stop;
 For, unless you warning take,
 Ere you are aware, you'll drop
 Into the burning lake.

2 Ghastly death will quickly come,
 And drag you to the bar;
 Then to hear your awful doom,
 Will fill you with despair.
 All your sins will round you crowd
 Sins of blood and crimson dye;
 Each for vengeance crying loud,
 And what will you reply?

3 But as yet there is a hope,
 You may His mercy know;
 Though His arm be lifted up,
 He still forbears the blow.
 'Twas for sinners Jesus died,
 Sinners He invites to come;
 None who come shall be denied;
 He says, "There still is room."

*If you go home to-night unsaved you will very likely
 go to hell!*

62 • **W**HILE still you see the precious light,
 L.M. Mercy is found and peace is given;
 But soon, oh soon, the coming night
 Shall blot out every hope of heaven.

2 While God invites, how blest the day!
 How sweet the Gospel's charming sound!
 Come, sinners, haste, O haste away!
 While yet a pardoning God is found.

3 Soon borne on time's most rapid wing,
 Shall death consign you to the grave,
 Before God's bar your spirits bring,
 And none be found to hear and save.

4 In that dark land of deep despair,
 No morning's cheering light shall rise,
 No God regard your bitter prayer,
 No Saviour call you to the skies.

5 Now God invites,—how blest the day;
 How sweet the gospel's charming sound.
 Come, sinners, haste, O haste away,
 While yet a pardoning God is found.

63 **W**E shall see the Judge descending,
 On that great day.
 While the heavenly music
 Sounds sweetly through the air

2 We shall hear the thunder rolling,
 3 We shall see the Saviour coming,
 4 We shall see our parents coming,
 5 We shall see our children coming,
 6 Then repentance will be useless,
 7 For there will be no pardon,
 8 Oh you'd better come to Jesus,
 Just now while you may.

HEAVY GUNS.

64 THE blast of the trumpet, so loud and so
shrill,

Will shortly re-echo o'er ocean and hill,

When the mighty angel's trumpet blast

Sounds, Come, come away.

O may we be ready to hail that glad day

1 The earth and the waters shall yield up the dead,
And the saved ones with gladness will wake from
their bed.

2 The chorus of angels will burst from the skies,
And blend with the shouts of the saints as they
rise.

3 The cry of the lost ones, their groans of despair,
And loud hallelujahs will meet in the air.

4 The cry of the Bridegroom will echo around,
And the Bride in her beauty go forth at the sound.

5 Acknowledged by Jesus, confessed as His own,
Transported to glory, we'll sit on His throne.

6 Oh land of the holy, the happy, and free,
In Jesus thy portals are open to me!

65 HARK, sinner, while God from on high
P.M. doth entreat thee,

And warnings with language of mercy doth blend:

Attend to His voice, lest in judgment He meet
thee;

"The harvest is passing, the summer will end."

7 How oft of thy danger and guilt He hath told
thee!

How oft still the message of mercy doth send!

Haste, haste, while He waits in His arms to em-
brace thee:

"The harvest is passing, the summer will end."

HEAVY GUNS.

3 Despised and rejected, at length He may leave thee ;

What anguish and horror thy bosom will rend ;
Then haste thee, O sinner, while He will receive thee ;

“ The harvest is passing, the summer will end.”

4 Ere long, and Jehovah will come in His power !

Our God will arise with His foes to contend :
Haste, haste thee, O sinner ! prepare for that hour :
“ The harvest is passing, the summer will end.”

5 The Saviour will call thee in judgment before Him ;
Oh, let all thy sins go, and make Him thy Friend ;

Now yield Him thy heart, and make haste to adore Him !

“ Thy harvest is passing, thy summer will end.”

66 THE judgment day is coming,
Oh that great day !
Let us haste away to Jesus,
And find in Him salvation, And shout the victory.

2 I see the judge descending,

3 I see the dead arising,

4 I see the world assembled,

5 I hear the sentence uttered,

6 I hear the wicked wailing,

For they hasted not to Jesus. Nor, etc.

7 I hear the righteous shouting,

For they fled away to Jesus. And, etc.

A dying sinner in Philadelphia whom our officers were called to visit, cried out at the last : “ If I could only get to that meeting ! ”

67 **SINNERS**, turn, why will you die?
 7s. God, your Maker, asks you why:
 God, who did your being give,
 Made you with Himself to live;
 He the fatal cause demands,
 Asks the work of His own hands.
 Why, ye thankless creatures, why
 Will ye cross My love and die?

2 Sinners, turn, why will you die?
 God, your Saviour, asks you why:
 God, who Heaven for you did leave
 Died Himself that ye might live.
 Will you let Him die in vain?
 Crucify your Lord again?
 Why, you blood-bought sinners, why
 Will you slight His grace and die?

3 Sinners, turn, why will you die?
 God, the Spirit, asks you why:
 He who all your lives has strove,
 Woo'd you to embrace His love:
 Will you not His grace receive?
 Will you still refuse to live?
 Why, you long-sought sinners, why
 Will you grieve your God, and die?

68 **TIME** is earnest, passing by;
 7s. Death is earnest, drawing nigh,
 Sinner! wilt thou trifling be?
 Time and death appeal to thee.

2 Life is earnest, when 'tis o'er,
 Thou returnest never more;
 Soon to meet eternity!
 Wilt thou never serious be?

3 Heaven is earnest, solemnly
 Float its voices down to thee:
 Dying sinner, art thou gay,
 Sporting through thine earthly day?

HEAVY GUNS.

- 4 Hell is earnest, fiercely roll
Burning billows near thy soul ;
Woe for thee, if thou abide
Still in sin unjustified.
- 5 God is earnest, kneel and pray,
Ere the last chance pass away,
Ere He set His judgment throne
Vengeance ready, mercy gone.
- 6 Christ is earnest, bids thee " come,"
Paid thy spirit's priceless sum ;
Wilt thou spurn thy Saviour's love,
Pleading with thee from above ?
Then you'll weep, &c.

- 69 O H ! do not let the word depart,
And close thine eyes against the light ;
L.M. Poor sinner, harden not thy heart,
Thou would'st be saved, Why not to-night ?
- 2 To-morrow's sun may never rise
To bless thy long deluded sight ;
This is the time ! oh, then, be wise !
Thou would'st be saved, Why not to-night ?
 - 3 Our God in pity lingers still ;
And wilt thou thus His love requite ?
Renounce at length thy stubborn will—
Thou would'st be saved, Why not to-night ?
 - 4 The world has nothing left to give—
It has no new, no real delight ;
Oh ! try the life our soldiers live,
Thou would'st be saved, Why not to-night ?
 - 5 Our blessed Lord refuses none
Who would to Him their souls unite ;
Then be the work of grace begun !
Thou would'st be saved, *Why not to-night ?*

70 **T**HE voice of Wisdom cries, Be in time,
To give up every sin, in earnest now begin,
The night will soon set in, Be in time.

2 Ye aged sinners, hear, Be in time.
Your sands are running fast, Harvest will soon be
past,
Your die will soon be cast, Be in time.

3 Though late, ye may return, Be in time
Though late, ye may return, You're not too old to
learn,
While the lamp holds out to burn, Be in time.

4 Ye who are young in years, Be in time.
Ye say you're in your bloom, And far from the
dark tomb,
But mind hell's not your doom, Be in time.

5 Backslider, dost thou hear? Be in time,
Thy sinful course forsake, Thyself to prayer betake,
Thy deathless soul's at stake, Be in time.

6 O should the door be shut when you come,
Should God in thunder say, Depart from me away,
'Twill be in vain to pray; Be in time.

71 **S**HALL we ever all meet again?
Shall we ever, ever, ever, ever, all meet
again?

Yes, we may all meet again,
If not on earth, in heaven, we may all meet again.

2 Shall we ever all wear a crown?
If not on earth, in heaven we may all wear a crown.

3 Tears shall be all wiped away;
If not on earth, in heaven tears shall be all wiped
away.

72 **T**ERRIBLE thought, shall I alone,
 C.M. Who may be saved—shall I—
 Of all the sinners I have known—
 Through sin, forever die?

2 While all my old companions dear,
 With whom I lived in sin,
 In robes, at God's right hand appear,
 His joy to enter in:

3 Shall I, amidst a ghastly band,
 Dragged to the judgment-seat,
 Far on the left with horror stand,
 My fearful doom to meet?

4 Ah, no: I mercy may receive,
 For still His wrath delays;
 He grants me now a kind reprieve,
 That I may change my ways.

5 I will accept His offers now,
 From every sin depart,
 Perform my oft-repeated vow,
 And yield to Him my heart.

*N. B.—The only chance for you to escape damnation
 is to do this right here.*

73 **O** TURN ye, O turn ye, for why will ye die
 When God in great mercy is coming so
 nigh?

Now Jesus invites you, the Spirit says "Come,"
 And angels are waiting to welcome you home.

2 How vain the delusion, that while you delay,
 Your hearts may grow better by staying away.
 Come wretched, come starving, come just as you
 be,
 While streams of salvation are flowing so free.

HEAVY GUNS.

- 3 In riches, in pleasures, what can you obtain,
To soothe your affliction or banish your pain,
To bear up your spirits when summoned to die,
Or take you to Christ in the clouds of the sky?
- 4 Why will you be starving, and feeding on air?
There's mercy in Jesus, enough and to spare;
If still you are doubting make trial and see,
And prove that His mercy is boundless and free.
- 5 Come, give us your hand, and the Saviour your
heart,
And, trusting in Jesus, we never shall part;
O how can we leave you? why will you not come?
We'll serve God together, and then meet at home.

74 **W**HEN you come to death's cold flood, How
will you do?

You who now condemn your God, How will you
do?

Death will be a solemn day!

When the soul is forced away,

It will be too late to pray—How will you do?

2 You who laugh, and scorn, and sneer, How will
you do?

When the call of death you hear, How will you
do?

Can you then your terrors brave,

Say you have no soul to save,

When you sink beneath the wave?—How will
you do?

3 You who have been turned aside—How will you
do?

Whither will you flee to hide?—How will you
do?

Conscience will in terror rise,

And the worm that never dies, [do?

When to God your Spirit flies—How will you

HEAVY GUNS.

4 Comrade now I'll turn to thee—How wilt thou do?

When thou dost the river see—How wilt thou do?

To the cross I then will cling,

Shout, O death, where is thy sting?

Victory! Victory! I will sing—That's how I'll do!

75 **W**ITH a sorrow for sin let repentance begin,
Then conversion of course will draw nigh;
But till washed in the blood of a crucified Lord,
You will never be ready to die.

Oh, I'm happy all the day,

Since He washed my sins away,

And I never mean to grieve Him any more.

For the Saviour He has washed me

In His all-atoning blood,

And I hope to see Him washing many more.

2 And that you may succeed, hurry up, with all speed,
To a Saviour who will not deny;

Tell Him plainly in brief that for sin you feel

But you long to be ready to die. [grief.

3 We've His word and His oath, and His blood seals them both,

And we're sure the Almighty can't lie,

If you do not delay, but repent while you may,

He will soon make you ready to die.

4 When the fight we have done, and the victory

We to mansions of glory shall fly; [won,

There eternally praise the blest Ancient of days,

For His love made us ready to die.

To consider yourself happy or feel comfortable whilst you are not ready to die, is the most frightful condition of danger anyone can ever be in. If you feel so, ask God to arouse you to consciousness before it be

TOO LATE!

76 REJOICE, ye saints, the time draws near
When Christ will in the clouds appear,
And for His soldiers call.

Trim your lamps and be ready,
For the Midnight Cry.

2 The trumpet sounds, the thunders roll,
The heavens passing as a scroll,
The earth will burn with fire.

3 Poor sinners then on earth will cry,
(While lightning's flashing from the sky),
"O mountains, on us fall!"

4 Yes, sinners then on earth will burn,
To ashes all their bodies turn:
The saints will shout with joy.

5 Then on a sea of glass shall stand
King Jesus with His conquering band,
Safe housed above the fire.

6 Come brethren all, and let us try
To warn poor sinners, and to cry,
Behold the Bridegroom comes.

7 Come, buy your oil before too late,
And ready for the bridegroom wait,
And watch to enter in.

77 COME, ye careless sinners, come,
75. While your time is in your hand;
Death will come without delay;
You the summons must obey.

Then you'll weep, and wish to be happy in eternity.

2 O ye young, ye gay, ye proud,
You must die and wear a shroud;
Time will rob you of your bloom,
Death will drag you to the tomb. Then, &c.

3 Will you go to heaven or hell?
 One you must, and there to dwell;
 Christ will come, and quickly too,
 I must meet Him, so must you. Then, &c.

4 O ye soldiers of the light,
 Always keep your armour bright;
 Then, with all the sanctified,
 Christ will claim you as His bride.

Then you'll ever with Him be, Happy in eternity.

78 **R**EMEMBER, sinful youth, You must die,
 Remember, sinful youth,
 Who hate the way of truth,
 And in your pleasures boast, You must die!

2 Though you dance and rush along, You must die;
 Though you dance and rush along,
 And sing the merry song,
 And join the giddy throng, You must die.

3 Though you're young, and bright, and gay, You
 must die;
 Though you're young, and bright, and gay,
 Youthful beauty fades away,
 And your strength will soon decay, You must die.

4 Unless you turn to God, You must die;
 Unless you turn to God,
 And plunge beneath the flood,
 And wash in Jesus' blood, You must die.

5 But Mercy's earnest voice offers life!
 But Mercy's earnest voice,
 Says, make the Lord thy choice,
 And in His ways rejoice. End the strife.

*Since this time yesterday sinners as young and gay
 as you have died and gone to hell.*

79 **SINNERS**, with trembling heart I view
 L.M. The billows roll beneath your feet,
 For death eternal waits for you
 Who now refuse the mercy seat.

2 Your sparkling eyes and blooming cheeks
 Must wither like the blasted rose;
 The coffin, earth and winding sheet,
 Will soon your active limbs enclose.

3 Your souls will land in darkest realms,
 Where vengeance reigns and thunders roar,
 And weep amidst the burning flames
 When thousand, thousand years are o'er.

4 Sunk in the shades of endless night,
 To groan and wail in ceaseless pain,
 And never more behold the light,
 And never, never rise again.

5 Ye reckless souls, beware the fate
 Of all who do His grace refuse;
 For soon with you 'twill be too late
 Unless the way of life you choose.

6 Come, lay your sins and pleasures by;
 No longer fight against your God;
 But with the gospel now comply,
 And heaven shall be your great reward.

CHO.—And soon your dying day will come,
 And you will have to face your doom.

80 **SINNERS** hastening down to ruin,
 Why will ye die?

Jesus is your souls pursuing, Why will ye die?
 Though from Him you still are flying,

All His power and love defying,
 Hark how loudly He is crying, Why will ye die?

HEAVY GUNS.

2 Jesus groans from Calvary's mountain, Why, &c.
Speaks in blood that fills the fountain, Why, &c.
Blood that ransomed every nation,
Fits for heaven's exalted station,
Sinners, now accept salvation, Why will ye die?

3 Death and hell cry out while hasting, Why, &c.
And your strength cries out while wasting, Why,
When you've crossed o'er death's dark river, [&c.
And your doom is fixed for ever,
God will ask no more, no never, Why will ye die?

4 But through everlasting ages, Then you must die,
While Hell's dreadful tempest rages, Then you
Stripped of every earthly pleasure, [must die.
Lost for ever heavenly treasure, [die.
Dreadful vengeance without measure, That cannot
God says the soul that sins shall die.

81 **Y**OU'D better come to Jesus, to Jesus, to
Jesus While you may.
Then turn to Him, poor sinner, and escape eternal
fire,
For you must stand your trial, On that great day.

2 You'll see the Judge descending, On that great
day,

3 You'll hear the thunder rolling,

4 You'll see the world all burning,

5 You'll hear the wicked wailing,

6 You'll hear the saints rejoicing,

7 He came from heaven to save you, Then why
delay?

8 He bled and died on Calvary, Then why delay?

9 Then won't you come to Jesus, while you may?

HEAVY GUNS.

§2 O II, millions now in hell are crying,
§3. "All is lost!"

Amid eternal flames they're lying, All is lost?
The summer's o'er, the harvest past,
The die, the dreadful die, is cast,
And threatened woe is come at last; All is lost!

2 They wring their hands and tear their hair, All is
lost!

Their souls are filled with blank despair, All is
lost!

Like smoke their endless torments rise,
They feel the worm that never dies,
While unavailing are their cries; All is lost!

3 They've lost the bliss of saints above, All is lost!

A sight of God, a sea of love, All is lost!

There one eternal tempest howls,
Above, beneath, the thunder rolls,
While chains of darkness bind their souls: All is
lost!

4 And now a word to you who are yet Not lost!

But still are in the Devil's net, To be lost!

You now are standing on the brink,
When life is gone at once you sink;

Oh, stop, poor sinner, stop and think, Ere you're
lost!

5 But, there's a man begins to weep! He'll be saved!

The Lord has caught the wandering sheep, He'll
be saved!

Hark, don't you hear some one at prayer?

It comes from that poor sinner there;

I'll change my chorus, I'll declare, "He'll
be saved!"

HEAVY GUNS.

6 Look up, believe, pray on, pray on, You'll be saved!

Yes, while we sing the work is done, You are saved;

The Lord has eased the troubled breast,
With peace and pardon you are blest;

Now let us pray that all the rest May be saved!

83 SINNERS, whither will you wander?
Whither will you stray?
O remember life is slender, 'Tis but a short day.

Death is coming, coming, coming, And the judgment day.

Hasten sinner, hasten sinner; Seek the narrow way,

2 Satan has resolved to have you for his lawful prey;
Jesus Christ has died to save you; Haste, O haste away.

3 Listen to the invitation, While He's crying, Come,
If you miss the great salvation, Hell will be your doom.

4 Soon you'll see the Lord descending on His great white throne,
Saints and sinners all attending To receive their doom.

5 Would you 'scape the awful sentence? From destruction flee;
Seek the Lord by true repentance, haste to Calvary,

If you refuse salvation just once too often, you will go to hell.

84 **W**HERE is your soul, poor sinner, now?
 Your soul for which Jesus died,
 Your soul that is all with guilt defiled,
 Your soul that has God defied.

CHORUS:—Oh, come to the Saviour now,
 Oh, come to the Saviour now;
 With outstretched hands, see the Saviour He stands;
 Oh, come to the Saviour now.

2 Where are you wandering to, poor soul?
 To darkness and black despair,
 Where sinners unsaved forever dwell,
 Be sure there's no mercy there.

3 Come to the Saviour while it is day,
 The night it comes on apace;
 To-day you may come—Oh come just now,
 For now is the day of grace.

4 Come to the Cross, the blood is shed,
 He finished the work for thee;
 Come now and just cast your soul on Him
 Who died on the cursed tree.

85 **T**HOU bleeding Lamb, whose lovely form
 Was bruised for me on Calvary's tree;
 Thy precious temples felt the thorn,
 Thy back received the stripes for me;
 With love I gaze upon Thy face,
 And praise Thee for Thy saving grace.

2 In faith I see Thee bowed in grief,
 I see Thy sweat as drops of blood;
 I hear Thy murderers gnash their teeth,
 And rail at Thee Thou Son of God;
 I hear the rabble howl and cry,
 "Away with Him to crucify!"

- 3 I see Thee bear Thy Cross alone;
No one to help Thee in that throng;
Those very men who at Thee groan,
Received Thee with Hosanna's song,
And now they spit into Thy face;
Despise and mock Thy kingly grace.
- 4 For me Thy tender feet were nailed,
Thy loving hands were stretched out wide;
Thy gentle voice which never railed
Upon Thy foes in dying anguish cried:
I see Thy dying agony,
And know Thou suffered all for me.
- 5 I hear Thee cry, "I thirst!" "I thirst!"
In agony of soul Thou cried;
I see the Roman soldier pierce
His spear into Thy precious side;
I see the blood and water flow
Which washes me as white as snow.

- 86 **I**T'S true there's a beautiful city,
That its streets are paved with gold,
No earthly tongue can describe it,
Its glories can never be told,
But I know, I know, I know,
I shall be there;
Will you, say will you, meet me there?
- 2 Those loved ones dwell in that city
Whom you placed beneath the sod,
When your heart felt nigh the breaking,
And you promised you'd serve your God,
Will you, will you, say will you
Meet them there.
 - 3 There's none but the pure and holy
Can ever enter in;

HEAVY GUNS.

You have no hope of its glory,
If still you're the servant of sin.
Bless God, bless God,
You may be there.

4 Yes, you can go there my brother,
For Jesus has died on the tree,
And that same precious blood is now
That washed a poor sinner like me.
Will you, will you, will you,
Now wash and be clean.

5 All who enter that glorious city
Have made their garments white,
Have trod in the Saviour's footsteps,
They have battled for God and the right.
I long, I long to meet you there.

87 **S**ALVATION Soldiers do not fire,
Fight for the Lord!
Load your guns at once and fire,
Fight for the Lord!

CHORUS:--Through Christ you're saved,
Tell the world you're saved,
And you have joined our little Army Band,
I am glad you're saved,
And I am glad I'm saved,
Let us fight until we die.

2 Christ will give you words to say,
Fight for the Lord!
He loves to hear you speak and pray,
Fight for the Lord!

3 Soldiers' hearts can do much good,
Fight for the Lord!
When their hearts are washed in Jesus' blood,
Fight for the Lord!

HEAVY GUNS.

- 4 Your time for work is coming fast,
Fight for the Lord!
The longest life will soon be past,
Fight for the Lord!
- 5 If every day you faithful prove,
Fight for the Lord!
Your hearts will feel the Saviour's love
Fight for the Lord!
- 6 At last you'll hear the grand "Well done,"
Fight for the Lord!
And sing around the great white throne,
Fight for the Lord!

88 WE are Soldiers in The Army,
And we mean to fight for God;
For our Saviour He has bought us
With His own most precious blood.

CHORUS:—We are happy, always happy,
We are happy in the Lord;
We are Soldiers in the Army,
And we mean to fight for God

- 2 On the Cross He paid our ransom,
That from sin we might be free;
And I mean to fight for Jesus,
For the Lord has pardoned me.
- 3 Now, poor sinner, come to Jesus,
Though the vilest you may be,
'Twas for sinners Jesus suffered,
When He died on Calvary's tree.

Section 3.—FLAGS OF TRUCE.

Showing that all who heartily forsake their sins, and yield to Jesus will be instantly pardoned, and made fit to live, and ready to die.

Will go to the tune of "I need Thee every hour," using the chorus, "I need Thee," &c.

89 S. M. **W**HEN shall Thy love constrain,
And force me to Thy breast?
When shall my soul regain
Her only certain rest?

2 Ah! what avails my strife,
My wandering to and fro?
Thou hast the words of life:
Ah! whither should I go?

3 To rescue me from woe,
Thou did'st with all things part;
Did'st stoop down, oh, how low,
To gain my worthless heart.

4 And can I yet delay
My little all to give?
To tear my soul away,
For Jesus to receive?

5 Nay, but I yield, I yield;
I can hold out no more;
I sink, by love compelled,
And own Thee conqueror.

Jesus Christ came from heaven to save YOU!!!

The first American officer of the Army was remarkable for being amongst the gayest of worldlings till the love of God broke her heart, and made her give up all finery and life itself for Christ.

90
7s.

- ROCK of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy wounded side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath and make me pure.
- 2 Could my tears forever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
These for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone:
In my hands no price I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling.
- 3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death;
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

Refrain:—Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
Oh, precious is that flow,
That makes me white as snow;
No other fount I know:
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

- 91 O REMEMBER Calvary, And take my
sins away.
- 2 I the chief of sinners am, But Jesus died for me:
3 Speak and let the lost be found, And let the dying
live:
4 Friend of sinners, spotless Lamb, Thy blood was
shed for me;
5 Turn and look upon me, Lord, and break my
heart of stone,
6 Me with all my sins I cast On my atoning God.

92 C.M. JESUS, my King, high over all,
In hell, or earth, or sky;
Angels and men before Thee fall,
And devils fear and fly.

We have no other argument,
We want no other plea,
It is enough that Jesus died,
And that He died for me.

2 Jesus the name to sinners dear,
The name to sinners given :
He scatters all their guilty fear ;
He turns their hell to heaven.

3 Jesus the prisoner's fetters breaks,
And bruises Satan's head ;
Power into strengthless souls He speaks,
And life into the dead.

4 O that the world might taste and see
The riches of His grace :
The arms of love that compass me,
Would all mankind embrace.

5 Happy, if with my latest breath
I may but gasp His name,
Preach Him to all, and cry in death,
Behold, behold the Lamb !

93 THE precious blood of Jesus,
It washes white as snow.

2 For it has washed me, Glory, now I know it

3 Shout, shout the victory !
We're on our journey home.

4 We'll wear a crown of glory,
With Jesus in the sky.

5 You'd better be converted,
And go with us to heaven.

94 JESUS, Thou all-redeeming Lord,
Thy blessing we implore,
Open the door to send Thy word,
To every earthly shore.

O the blood of Jesus, The precious blood of Jesus,
O the blood of Jesus, It cleanses from all sin.

2 Thy side an open fountain is,
Where all may freely go,
And drink the living streams of bliss,
And wash them white as snow.

3 Ready Thou art the blood t' apply,
And prove the record true;
And all Thy wounds to sinners cry
"I suffered this for you!"

4 Lord I believe for me, even me,
Thy wounds were opened wide;
I see the prints, I more than see,
Thy feet, Thy hands, Thy side.

5 I cannot fear, I cannot doubt,
I feel Thy sprinkled blood,
And I now thankfully cry out,
Thou art my Lord, my God.

95 NONE but Jesus can do helpless sinners
good:

2 Now, poor sinner, Turn to Him who died for thee;
3 Give your sins up, If you don't you'll go to hell.
4 He can save you, He is willing; doubt no more;
5 I love Jesus, Jesus smiles and loves me too:
6 Precious Jesus! Thou art all in all to me.
7 Hallelujah! Hallelujah to the Lamb:
8 All His fulness We shall here through mercy
prove.

96 **W**ORTHY, worthy is the Lamb,
 Worthy, worthy is the Lamb,
 Worthy, worthy is the Lamb That once was slain.
 Glory, Hallelujah, praise Him, Hallelujah,
 Glory, Hallelujah, to the Lamb.

2 I plead the blood, and the blood saves me,
 I plead the blood, and the blood saves me,
 I plead the blood, and the blood saves me, This
 moment I believe.

3 Strike the stoutest sinner through,
 Start the cry, "What must I do?"
 Make him weep till born anew, To praise the Lamb.

4 We shall here be cleansed from sin,
 God shall reign our hearts within,
 Fighting on we'll daily win, Through Christ, the
 Lamb.

5 Thus may we each moment feel,
 Love Him, serve Him, praise Him still;
 Till on Zion's holy hill We praise the Lamb.

6 We the crown of life shall wear,
 We the palm of victory bear,
 All our Father's blessings share, In Christ the Lamb,

97 **I** HEAR the voice of Jesus;
 He sets the sinner free;
 2 He bled and died to save you,
 To set the sinner free.
 3 O sinner, come to Jesus!
 4 Backslider, come to Jesus.
 5 I now believe in Jesus.
 6 I'm glad I've been to Jesus.
 7 O comrades, come and help us
 To set the sinner free.

- 98 JUST as I am—without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bidst me come to Thee,
Oh! Lamb of God, I come.
- 2 Just as I am—and waiting not,
To clear my soul of one dark spot—
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each blot,
Oh! Lamb of God, I come.
- 3 Just as I am—though tossed about,
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings within and fears without,
Oh! Lamb of God, I come.
- 4 Just as I am—Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,
Because Thy promise I believe,
Oh! Lamb of God, I come.
- 5 Just as I am—Thy love, I own,
Has broken every barrier down,
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
Oh! Lamb of God, I come.

Take me as I am;
He takes me as I am;
He brings His great salvation in.

Can be sung to the tune of "I am trusting, Lord in Thee."

- 99 7's. JESUS! lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high:
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life be past;
Safe into the haven guide,
O receive my soul at last!

2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still hold up and comfort me:
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Blood to cleanse from all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within:
Thou of life the fountain art;
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

100 **A**LL hail the power of Jesu's name,
And down before Him fall;
To all the world His love proclaim,
And crown Him Lord of all.

2 Let every drunkard, every soul
Who hears the Saviour's call,
On Him their guilty burdens roll,
And crown Him Lord of all.

3 Ye sinners lost in every place,
Lest into hell you fall,
Come and be saved by Jesu's grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

4 Let all our soldiers never tire
In streets, in lanes, in hall,
The red-hot gospel shot to fire,
And crown Him Lord of all.

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5 Crown Him, ye soldiers of our God,
And every sinner call,
Make known the power of Jesu's blood,
And crown Him Lord of all.

6 Oh, gather everywhere a throng,
Who at His feet may fall,
Join in the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

CHO.—And all shall be well.—*Railton*

101 ONE there is above all others,
Oh, how He loves!
His is love beyond a brother's. Oh, how He loves!
Earthly friends may fail and leave us,
Of the best death will bereave us; [loves!
But this Friend will never leave us. Oh, how He
2 Blessed Jesus! wouldst thou know Him! Oh
how He loves!
Give thyself this moment to Him. Oh, how, &c.
Best of blessings He'll provide thee,
Nought but good shall e'er betide thee,
Safe to glory He will guide thee. Oh, how He, &c.
3 'Tis eternal life to know Him. Oh, how He, &c.
Think, O think how much we owe Him. Oh, &c.
With His precious blood He bought us,
Wandering on in sin He sought us,
To His fold He safely brought us. Oh, how He, &c.
4 Let us, then, this love keep viewing. Oh, how, &c.
And, though faint, keep on pursuing. Oh, how, &c.
He will strengthen each endeavour;
And, when passed o'er death's cold river,
This shall be our theme forever, Oh, how He loves.
He loves you just as much to-day as when He was
dying for you.

- 102 **W**HO came from heaven to rescue me?
 Jesus, who died upon the tree.
 Why did He come from heaven above?
 He came because He's full of love.
 Ah, who's like Jesus,
 Who died on the tree?
 He died for you, He died for me;
 He died to set poor sinners free.
 Ah, who's like Jesus, who died on the tree?
- 2 And did He die, the Son of God?
 Yes, on the cross He shed His blood.
 Why did my Lord and Saviour bleed?
 That we from evil might be freed.
- 3 When He had died, what happened then?
 On the third day He rose again.
 Where did He go when He had risen?
 He went to God's right hand in heaven.
- 4 Where is He now? Is He still there?
 Yes, and He pleads with God in prayer.
 What does He pray for, and for whom?
 He prays that all to Him may come.
- 5 If you come now He'll take you in,
 And He will cleanse you from all sin.
 Come in this moment at His call,
 And live for Him who died for all.

- 103 **T**O the dear fountain of Thy blood,
 Incarnate God, I fly;
 Here let me wash my spotted soul
 From stains of deepest dye.
- 2 A guilty, weak, and helpless worm,
 On Thy kind arms I fall;
 Be thou my strength and righteousness,
 My Jesus and my all.

- 104 **A**RISE, my soul, arise,
 Shake off thy guilty fears,
 The bleeding Sacrifice
 In my behalf appears ;
 Before the throne my Surety stands,
 My name is written on His hands.
- 2 He ever lives above,
 For me to intercede ;
 His all-redeeming love,
 His precious blood to plead ;
 His blood was shed for all our race,
 And sprinkles now the throne of grace.
- 3 Five bleeding wounds He bears,
 Received on Calvary,
 They pour effectual prayers,
 They strongly plead for me ;
 "Forgive him, oh, forgive," they cry,
 "Nor let that ransomed sinner die."
- 4 The Father hears Him pray,
 His dear Anointed One,
 He cannot turn away,
 The presence of His Son ;
 His Spirit answers to the blood,
 And tells me I am born of God.
- 5 My God is reconciled,
 His pardoning voice I hear,
 He owns me for His child,
 I can no longer fear ;
 With confidence I now draw nigh,
 And Father, Abba Father, cry.

Soon after the commencement of his great work, the General of this army was asked : "Where will you get preachers from, Mr. Booth ?" "Out of the public-houses," (saloons,) he replied, and it is being done more and more daily. Jesus Christ can save you to-day, however bad you may be.

105 I heard of a Saviour, whose love was so
 great,
 That He laid down His life on a tree ;
 The thorns they were pierced in His beautiful brow,
 To pardon a rebel like me.

CHORUS:—He pardoned a rebel like me, like me,
 He pardoned a rebel like me,
 The thorns they were pierced in His beautiful brow,
 To pardon a rebel like me.

2 They tell me He wept over sinners one day,
 Saying, "Oh, that they knew what I do ;
 How oft would I gather you under my wing,
 And pardon poor rebels like you."

3 Oh, that love so amazing, it broke my hard heart,
 And brought me dear Jesus to Thee ;
 And I know when I came, He would not cast me
 out,
 But He pardoned a rebel like me.

4 Oh, 'tis true, for poor sinners of all kinds He saves,
 And you He will not cast away ;
 He waits in His mercy sweet peace to bestow,
 So come to the fountain to-day.

5 He'll pardon a rebel like you, like you,
 He'll pardon a rebel like you ;
 The thorns they were pierced in His beautiful brow
 To pardon a rebel like you.

106 GOD save my precious soul
 And make me pure and whole,
 Lord save me now !
 I would obey Thy word,
 And trust Thee loving Lord,
 Who shed Thy precious blood
 To save my soul.

2 Long have I lived in sin,
None worse than I have been,
Yet, Lord, I come!
Thy blood was shed for sin,
And Thou canst make me clean,
Oh, wash me! cleanse me now
From every stain!

3 My Lord, I now am Thine,
And Jesus Christ is mine,
For evermore.
Soon He again will come,
And take us safely home,
To sing the glad new song
In Heaven above.

4 There we shall be like Him,
And never, never sin,
In that bright home;
Their joys no tongue can tell,
Who with our Lord shall dwell,
He hath done all things well,
Praise, praise His name!

107 I come to do Thy will,
I come that self may fall;
I come for Thee to slay and kill,
I come to give up all.

CHORUS:—Coming to Thee,
Coming to Thee, my Lord;
I'm coming Lord, to do Thy will,
I'm coming now to Thee.

2 I come to give up ease,
I come to bear the cross;
I come to do what will Thee please,
I come to suffer loss

- 3 I come my all to give,
I come self to deny;
I come Thy lowly life to live,
I come that sin may die.
- 4 I come for cleansing blood,
I come for purging fire;
I come to let Thee make me good,
I come to feel Thee nigher.
- 5 I come to be kept right,
I come the least to be;
I come to serve Thee day and night,
I come to fight for Thee.

108 WITH my faint, weary soul, To be made
fully whole,
And Thy perfect salvation to see;
With my heart all aglow To be washed white
as snow,
I am coming, dear Saviour, to Thee.

CHORUS:—Coming to Thee, coming to Thee,
I am coming, dear Saviour, to Thee
With my heart all aglow, To be washed
white as snow,
I am coming, dear Saviour, to Thee.

- 2 Oh, how long have I tried to resist nature's tide!
All in vain have I sighed to be free;
In myself all undone, 'Neath the waves sink-
ing down,
I am coming, dear Saviour, to Thee.
- 3 I Thy promise believe that in Thee I shall live,
Through Thy blood shed so freely for me;
To obtain a pure heart, and secure the good
part,
I am coming, dear Saviour, to Thee

FLAGS OF TRUCE.

- 4 All to Thee now I give, Thine to die, Thine to live,
Crucified to the world e'er to be;
To be dead unto sin, with a new life within,
I am coming, dear Saviour, to Thee.
- 5 Now I'm Thine, wholly Thine, precious Saviour
divine,
With my all consecrated to Thee;
To be kept every hour by Thy love's wondrous
power.
I have come, my dear Saviour, to Thee.

109 I will fight for Jesus, bravely fight for Him,
Who from sin, and death, and hell, did
my soul redeem;
Who from Satan's cruel yoke, died to set me free.
I will fight for Jesus wherever I may be.

CHORUS:—I will fight for Jesus,
Bravely fight with my might;
I will fight for Jesus,
Wherever I may be.

- 2 I will fight for Jesus, fight in joy or woe,
When the sky is calm and clear, when the tem-
pests blow;
Through His precious blood, I shall more than
conqueror be,
I will fight for Jesus, because He died for me.
- 3 I will fight for Jesus, though of foes there be
Numbers, countless as the sands, mine's the victory;
By the power of God Most High, enemies must fall,
With the sword of Jesus, I shall conquer all.
- 4 I will fight for Jesus, in the cloudy day,
When no ray of light Divine streams across the
way;
By His blessed counsel led, I'll keep pressing on,
Fighting still for Jesus, till the victory's won.

Section 4.—SALUTES.

Expressing the joy of the soldier's heart, and his confidence in the love, skill and power of his King.

110 I'M a happy soldier on my way to heaven,
 Though in sin I've wandered, I'm forgiven
 When the Saviour saw me on the mountain cold,
 He brought the wanderer to His fold.

Free from the bondage, Free from the fear,
 Crowned with salvation, Heaven even here.
 Shouting Hallelujah, As we march along,
 Oh come and join our happy throng.

2 Since I've joined the Army battles I have seen,
 Conflicts and temptations I've been in;
 But the strength of Jesus, daily to me given.
 Has kept me on the way to heaven.

3 Oh what peace and comfort does the hope afford,
 Soon to be in heaven with the Lord;
 There we'll shout for ever, all our trials o'er,
 And sing upon a happier shore.

—Captain Fry, S. A.

111 O GOOD old way, how sweet thou art,
 All the way long it is Jesus;
 May none of us from thee depart;
 All the way long it is Jesus.

Jesus, Jesus, Why all the way long it is Jesus!

2 But may our actions always say
 We're marching in the good old way.

3 This note above the rest shall swell,
 That Jesus doeth all things well.

- 112 **S**OLDIERS brave, lift up your voices,
 Praise ye the Lord.
 While the host of heaven rejoices,
 Praise ye the Lord.
 Praise Him as ye onward go
 To the realms of endless glory,
 Let His praise each heart o'erflow.
 Praise ye the Lord.
- 2 Thousands have in Christ believed, Praise, etc.
 And His pardoning love received, Praise, etc.
 We have joined the happy throng,
 God is with us, we're His people,
 Jesus shall be all our song. Praise, etc.
- 3 Sinners, you may all go with us. Praise, etc.
 Turn from sin, believe on Jesus. Praise, etc.
 Now's the time, no more delay,
 Hasten to the crimson fountain,
 Will you start for heaven to-day? Praise, etc.
- 4 Hallelujah! we are rising. Praise, etc.
 And the work of God's reviving. Praise, etc.
 See our numbers how they swell,
 Christ, with His Salvation Army
 Triumphs o'er the powers of hell. Praise, etc.
- 113 **N**OW I will rejoice in the Lord.
 Now I will rejoice in the God of my salvation.
 Now I will believe in the Lord.
 Now I do feel happy in the Lord.
 Now I will live holy to the Lord.
 Now I will fight on for the Lord.
- 114 **C**HRI^{7's.}ST now sits on Zion's hill;
 He receives poor sinners still.
 Will you serve this blessed King?
 Come, enlist, and with me sing:
 I His soldier sure shall be
 Happy in eternity.

2 I by faith enlisted am
In the service of the Lamb
Present pay I now receive,
Peace of conscience He doth give.

3 What a Captain I have got!
Is not mine a happy lot?
Therefore will I take the sword,
Fight for Jesus Christ, my Lord.

4 Let the world their forces join,
With the powers of hell combine;
Greater is my King than they;
Surely I shall win the day.

5 Brother soldiers, still fight on,
Till the battle you have won;
The great Captain you have chose
Always conquers all His foes.

115 C.M. **N**OW I can read my title clear
To mansions in the skies,
I'll say good-bye to every fear,
And wipe my weeping eyes.

We'll stand the storm,
We'll anchor bye and bye.

2 Should earth against my soul engage,
And hellish darts be hurled,
Bold I can smile at Satan's rage,
And face a frowning world.

3 Though cares, like a wild deluge, come,
And storms of sorrow fall;
They'll only test my courage some,
I'll press on through them all.

4 In heaven I'll bathe my weary soul
In seas of heavenly rest,
And hear the songs of victory roll
From every comrade's breast.

ED CHO.—We'll stand the heat,
There's resting bye and bye.

116 JESUS Christ gives the command,
 March into the happy land;
 Soon to join the glorious band,
 In yon bright world of light.

I believe I shall be there, And walk with Him in
 white.

The Hallelujah Lasses will be there;
 The Salvation Army will be there.

2 Thousands are already there,
 Ranging through the regions fair;
 Crowns of righteousness they wear, In yon, etc.

3 We shall reach the peaceful shore,
 Storms and tempests shall be o'er,
 We shall praise Him evermore, In yon, etc.

4 We shall know, as we are known,
 Heirs to God's eternal throne;
 Glory be to God alone, In yon, etc.

5 Soon the trump shall bid us rise,
 Take possession of the prize,
 Welcome, welcome to the skies! In yon, etc.

117 MY rest is in heaven, my rest is not here,
 Then why should I murmur when trials
 are near?

Be hushed, my sad spirit; the worst that can come;
 But shortens my journey, and hastens me home

2 It is not for me to be seeking my bliss,
 And building my hopes in a region like this;
 I look for a city which hands have not piled;
 I pant for a country by sin undefiled.

3 The winds of affliction around me may blow,
 And dash my lone bark as I'm sailing below;
 I smile at the storm as I lean on His breast,
 For soon I shall land in the haven of rest.

4 Let trial and danger my progress oppose,
They'll only make heaven more sweet at the close,
Come joy or come sorrow, whate'er may befall,
One hour with my God will make up for it all.

5 With Christ in my heart and His Word in my hand,
I'll march on in haste, through an enemy's land;
The road may be rough but it cannot be long,
So I'll smooth it with hope and I'll cheer it with
song.

118 **R**ISE, shine, give God the glory,
Soldiers of the cross!

2. We are climbing higher, higher;
3. We will leave the world beneath us;
4. We will live for Jesus only;
5. We will lead poor souls to Jesus;
6. We will fight until we conquer.

119 **J**ESUS, Thy precious blood alone
Does for my many sins atone.

For He's taken my feet from the mire and the ~~day~~
And He's set them on the Rock of Ages.

- 2 And Thou from sin wilt set me free,
O Glory! Christ has died for me.
- 4 Nothing but sin have I to give,
Nothing but love shall I receive.
- 5 Now will I tell to sinners round
What a dear Saviour I have found.
- 6 I'll point to Thy redeeming blood,
And say, Behold the way to God.

22 CHO.—O Come, now, will you go
Where pleasures never die.

120 THE devil's mad, and I am glad,
 A little more faith in Jesus;
 He's lost the soul he thought he had,
 A little more faith in Jesus.
 It's all I want, it's all I want,
 It's all I want,
 A little more faith in Jesus.
 If still you are not fully free,
 Just trust the Lord—you soon shall be.
 The Lord can help you all the day,
 And drive all sin and fear away.

121 MY Jesus, I love Thee, I know Thou art
 mine,
 For Thee all the pleasures of sin I resign;
 My gracious Redeemer, My Saviour art Thou,
 Hallelujah, my Jesus, I love Thee just now.
 2 I love Thee because Thou hast first loved me,
 And purchased my pardon when nailed to the
 tree,
 I love Thee for wearing the thorns in Thy brow,
 Hallelujah, my Jesus, I love Thee just now.
 3 I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
 And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath;
 And say when the death-dew lies cold on my brow,
 Hallelujah, my Jesus, I love Thee just now.
 4 In mansions of glory and endless delight,
 I'll ever adore Thee, and dwell in Thy sight;
 I'll sing with a glittering crown on my brow,
 Hallelujah, my Jesus, I love Thee just now.

122 I AM a sinner saved by grace,
 I And soon I hope to have a place, In glory.
 Sing glory, glory! Shout glory, glory!
 Soon in heaven I hope to be,
 And there enjoy the glory. Hallelujah!

- 2 I am a warrior here below,
And have to fight where'er I go, To glory.
- 3 There I shall meet the blood-washed throng,
And sing the everlasting song, In glory,
- 4 There I shall meet the faithful few,
And there I hope to meet with you, In glory.
- 5 A glorious crown by faith I view,
And there is also one for you, In glory.
- 6 And if no more on earth we meet,
May we again each other greet, In glory.

123 **M**Y heart is fixed, eternal God,
Fixed on Thee;
And my immortal choice is made, Christ for me.
He is my Prophet, Priest and King,
Who did for me salvation bring;
And while I've breath I mean to sing, Christ for
me.

- 2 Let others boast of heaps of gold, Christ for me.
His riches never can be told, Christ for me.
Your gold will waste and wear away,
Your honors perish in a day;
My portion never can decay, Christ for me.
- 3 In pining sickness or in health, Christ for me;
In deepest poverty or wealth, Christ for me;
And in that all-important day,
When I the summons must obey, [me.
And pass from this dark world away, Christ for
- 4 At home, abroad, by night and day, Christ for
me;
Whene'er I preach, or sing or pray, Christ for me;
Him first and last, Him all day long,
My hope, my solace, and my song: [me.
Convince me if you think I'm wrong, Christ for

5 Now who can sing my song and say, Christ for
me ?

My life and truth, my light and way, Christ for
me ?

Then here's my heart, and here's my hand,
We'll form a happy singing band,
And shout aloud throughout the land, Christ for
me.

124 MY Saviour suffered on the tree,
Glory to the bleeding Lamb!
O come and praise the Lamb with me,
Glory to the bleeding Lamb.

The Lamb, the Lamb, the bleeding Lamb,
I love the sound of Jesus' name,
It sets my spirit in a flame,
Glory to the bleeding Lamb.

He bore my sins, and curse, and shame,
And I am saved thro' Jesus' name.

I know my sins are all forgiven,
And I am on my way to heaven.

And when the fighting here is o'er
I'll sing upon a happier shore.

And this my ceaseless song shall be,
That Jesus tasted death for me.

125 O FOR a thousand tongues to sing
My great Redeemer's praise;
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of His grace.

2 My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad
The honors of Thy name.

SALUTES.

- 3 Jesus! the name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears;
'Tis life, and health, and peace.
- 4 He breaks the power of cancelled sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean,
His blood availed for me.
- 5 Poor drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe;
Here, Lord, I give myself to Thee,
'Tis all that I can do.
- 6 The opening heavens around me shine
With beams of sacred bliss;
For Jesus shows His mercy mine,
And tells me I am His.
- 2D CHO.—O, how I love Jesus,
Because He first loved me.

126 **M**Y God I am Thine; what a comfort divine?
What a blessing to know that my Jesus
is mine.

Hallelujah! show Thy glory, hallelujah! Amen.
Hallalujah! show Thy glory! revive us again.

- 2 In the heavenly Lamb, thrice happy I am,
And my heart it doth dance at the sound of His
name.
- 3 True pleasures abound in the rapturous sound,
And whoever has found it has paradise found.
- 4 My Jesus to know, and feel His blood flow,
'Tis life everlasting, 'tis heaven below.
- 5 Though the pathway be lonely and dangerous too,
Surely Jesus is able to carry me through.
- 2D CHO.: Hallelujah, 'tis done, I believe on the Son,
I'm saved by the blood of the crucified one.

127 WITH quickening pace the soldiers march
C.M. Towards the blissful shore,

And sing, with burning, joyous hearts,
" 'Tis better on before."

There's a welcome home, a welcome home,
The soldier's welcome home.

2 Our passage through a desert lies,
Where furious lions roar;
We follow Christ, and, smiling, say,
" 'Tis better on before."

3 When tempted to forsake his God,
And give the contest o'er,
He hears a voice which says, "Look up!
'Tis better on before."

4 When stern affliction pales our face,
And death stands at the door;
We gladly say by Jesus' grace,
" 'Tis better on before."

5 And when in front of death we stand,
We view the radiant shore,
We'll cross the river at command,
" 'Tis better on before."

6 Nor night, nor death, nor parting sounds,
Can reach that healthful shore,
But peace, and joy, and endless life--
" 'Tis better on before."

Palms of victory crowns of glory,
Palms of victory you will wear.

128 PRAISE God for what He's done for me;
L.M. Once I was blind, but now I see;

I on the brink of ruin fell,
Glory to God I'm out of hell.

For what the Lord has done for me,
I'll praise Him through eternity!

- 2 The Lord has pardoned all my sin,
And now to praise Him I'll begin:
I could not praise the Lord before,
But now I'll praise Him more and more.
- 3 I spurned His grace, I broke His laws,
But Jesus undertook my cause;
Bad as I was He cleansed my soul,
Healed my disease, and made me whole.
- 4 Praise God for what He's done for us;
He's turned our hearts to praise Him thus.
And now He cries, "Go on, go on;
I'll crown you when your work is done."

129 **M**Y soul is now united to Christ, the living
vine;
His grace I long have slighted, but now I feel
Him mine;
I was to God a stranger, till Jesus took me in.
He freed my soul from danger, and pardoned all
my sin.

- 2 Soon as my all I ventured on the atoning blood,
The Holy Spirit entered, and I was born of God:
My sins are all forgiven, I feel His blood applied,
And I shall go to heaven, if I in Christ abide.
- 3 By floods and flames surrounded, I still my way
pursue,
Nor shall I be confounded, with glory in my view:
Still Christ is my salvation—what can I covet
more?
I fear no condemnation, my Father's wrath is o'er.

130 **I**N evil long I took delight,
C.M. I Unawed by shame or fear,
Till a new object met my sight,
And stopped my wild career.

Oh, the Lamb, the bleeding Lamb,
The Lamb upon Calvary, The Lamb that was slain,
That liveth again, To intercede for me.

- 2 I saw one hanging on a tree
In agonies and blood,
Who fixed His languid eyes on me,
As near the cross I stood.
- 3 Sure never till my latest breath
Can I forget that look;
It seemed to charge me with His death,
Though not a word He spoke.
- 4 My conscience felt and owned my guilt,
And plunged me in despair.
I saw my sins His blood had spilt,
And helped to nail Him there.
- 5 A second look He gave, which said,
"I freely all forgive;
This blood is for thy ransom paid.
I die that thou may'st live."

131 COME, all who live round here, Unto me;
I've something good to say, About the
narrow way,

For Christ the other day saved my soul.

- 2 He gave me first to see what I was,
He gave me first to see my guilt and misery,
And then He set me free, bless His name.
- 3 My old companions said, "He's undone;"
My old companions said, "He's surely going
mad;"
But Jesus makes me glad, bless His name.
- 4 Oh, if they did but know what I feel,
Had they got eyes to see their guilt and misery,
They'd be as mad as me, I believe.

- 5 Some said, "He'll soon give o'er, you will see,"
But time has passed away since I began to pray,
And I feel His love to-day, bless His name.
- 6 And now I'm going home to the Lord,
And now I'm going home, guilty sinner, wilt thou
come,
Or meet an awful doom from the Lord?

- 132 **O**F Him who did salvation bring,
L.M. I'm at the fountain drinking,
With all my heart I love to sing,
I'm on my journey home.
Glory to God, I'm at the fountain drinking,
Glory to God, I'm on my journey home.
- 2 Ask but His grace, and lo! 'tis given;
Ask, and He turns your hell to heaven.
- 3 Though sin and sorrow hurt my soul,
Jesus, Thy balm has made me whole.
- 4 Let all the world come here and know
What saving love our God will show.
- 5 Where'er I am, where'er I move,
I meet the object of my love.
- 6 All day long to this spring I fly;
I drink, and yet am ever dry.

- 133 **W**E are out on the ocean sailing,
Homeward bound we sweetly glide;
8s. & 7s. We are out on the ocean sailing,
To our home beyond the tide.
All the storms will soon be over,
Then we'll anchor in the harbour;
We are out on the ocean sailing,
To our home beyond the tide.

SALUTES.

- 2 Millions now are safely landed
Over on the golden shore ;
Millions more are on their journey,
Yet there's room for millions more.
- 3 Come on board, and ship for glory ;
Be in haste, make up your mind,
For our vessel's weighing anchor,
You will soon be left behind.
- 4 You have kindred over yonder,
On that bright and happy shore ;
By-and-by we'll swell the number,
When the toils of life are o'er.
- 5 Spread your sails while heavenly breezes
Swiftly waft our vessels on ;
All on board are loudly singing ;
Free salvation is the song.
- 6 When we all are safely anchored
Over on the shining shore,
We will march about the city,
And we'll sing for evermore.

134 I'VE left the land of death and sin,
And the road that many travel in ;
And if you ask the reason why,
I am going to seek a home on high.

This world is not my home, This world is not my
home,
This world is not my resting place, This world is not
my home.

- 2 There are many would my progress stay,
And beg me not to weep or pray ;
But I dare not listen to their cry,
For I seek a glorious home on high.

- 3 I often weep to see the sin
And wretchedness that men are in;
But my cares all flee, and my tears they dry.
When I look, by faith, at my home on high.
- 4 Say, sinner, will you go with me
And seek this land of liberty?
O do not stay, but tell me why
You will not seek this home on high.
- 5 My soul, it swells with great delight
When I think of my glorious home of light;
The angels sing, and so will I,
When I reach my glorious home on high.
- 2d Cho :—My beautiful home, My beautiful home,
In the land where the glorified ever shall roam;
Where angels bright, wear crowns of light,
My home is there, my home is there.
- 135** I NEVER shall forget the day
L. M. I When Jesus washed my sins away;
I was enslaved, but Jesus saved;
And I was free and happy made.
Happy day! When Jesus washed my sins away:
He taught me how to watch and pray,
And live rejoicing every day;
Happy day! When Jesus washed my sins away.
- 2 On hell's dark brink, in sore dismay,
Through sin condemned, I trembling lay;
But on that day I heard Him say,
My blood has washed thy sins away.
- 3 I'm therefore not ashamed to own,
Though skeptics laugh and worldlings frown,
This day of joy; and when I die,
I'll sing to all eternity.
- 4 Come, all ye sin-sick souls, draw near,
By faith, to Christ; He now is here.
This is your day, why, why delay?
His blood now washes sins away.

136 **W**HENE'ER we meet, you always say,
What's the news?

Pray what's the order of the day? What's the
news?

Oh! I have got good news to tell,
My Saviour hath done all things well,
And triumphed over death and hell, That's the
news.

- 2 The Lamb was slain on Calvary, That's, &c.
To set a world of sinners free, That's, &c.
For us He bowed His sacred head,
For us His precious blood was shed;
And now He's risen from the dead, That's, &c.
- 3 His work's reviving all around, That's, &c.
And many have the Saviour found, That's, &c.
And since their souls have caught the flame,
They shout Hosanna to His name,
And all around they spread His fame, That's, &c.
- 4 The Lord has pardoned all my sin, That's, &c.
I feel the witness now within, That's, &c.
And since He took my guilt away,
And taught me how to watch and pray,
I'm happy now from day to day, That's, &c.
- 5 And Jesus Christ can save you too, That's, &c.
Your sinful heart He can renew, That's, &c.
This moment, if for sin you grieve,
This moment, if you do believe,
A full acquittal you'll receive, That's, &c.
- 6 And then if any one should say, What's, &c.
Oh, tell them you've begun to pray, That's, &c.
That you have joined the conquering band,
And now at God's divine command,
You're marching to the better land, That's, &c.

137 I'M a soldier bound for glory,
 8s. & 7s. I'm a soldier marching on;
 Come and hear me tell my story—
 All who long in sin have gone.
 I love Jesus, Hallelujah, I love Jesus, yes I do;
 I love Jesus, He's my Saviour, Jesus smiles and
 loves me too.

2 I will tell you what induced me
 For the better land to start;
 'Twas the Saviour's loving-kindness
 Overcome and won my heart.

3 When I first with Christ enlisted,
 Many said, "He'll turn again;"
 But though every day resisted,
 In the ranks I still remain.

4 I'm a wonder unto many,
 God alone the change hath wrought;
 Here I raise my "Ebenezer,"
 Hither by His help I'm brought

5 Soon to Jordan's swelling river,
 Like a soldier, I shall come;
 Then I mean to shout salvation,
 And go singing glory home.

2D CHO.—Theres a victor's crown for ever,
 There's a throne in heaven for you,
 If in faith and brave endeavour
 Always to your Lord you're true.

138 THE devil and me, we can't agree,
 I hate him and he hates me;
 He had me once but he let me go.
 He wants me again but I don't mean to go.

2 The infidels are crying out,
 Because the army is going about;
 But still about we mean to go,
 And rout the devil and every foe.

3 We'll sing and pray, and we'll believe,
And sinners shall the truth receive ;
We'll preach the truth in every town,
We'll pull the devil's kingdom down.

4 My old companions fare you well,
I will not go with you to hell ;
My new companions are so kind,
I've left the world and the devil behind.

139 ○ HOW happy are they who the Saviour
obey,
And have laid up their treasure above ;
Tongue can never express the sweet comfort and
peace
Of a soul filled with Jesus's love.

We'll all shout hallelujah
As we march along the way,
And we'll sing our Saviour's love
With the shining host above
And with Jesus we'll be happy all the day.

2 That sweet comfort is mine ; now the favour
Divine

I have got through the blood of the Lamb,
With my heart I believe, and what joy I receive,
What a heaven in Jesus's name !

3 'Tis a heaven below my Redeemer to know ;
The angels can do nothing more
Than fall at His feet, and the story repeat,
And the Lover of sinners adore.

4 Jesus 'till the day long is my joy and my song,
Oh that all His salvation might see !
He doth love me I cry, He did suffer and die,
All to save such a rebel as me.

140 WE'LL wear a crown in glory,
Ye followers of the Lamb.

- Sing on, pray on,
Ye followers of Immanuel.
Sing on, pray on, Soldiers of the cross,
2 Salvation makes me happy.
3 King Jesus is my Captain.
4 We'll have a shout in glory.
5 We'll wave our palms for ever.
6 We'll lead some more to glory

141 IN all my Lord's appointed ways,
C.M. My journey I'll pursue;
Hinder me not, ye much loved friends,
For I must go with you.

- We're going home to glory,
Where pleasures never die.
2 Through floods and flames, if Jesus lead,
I'll follow where He goes;
Hinder me not, shall be my cry,
Though earth and hell oppose.
3 Through duties and through trials too,
I'll go at His command;
Hinder me not, for I am bound
To my Immanuel's land.
4 And when my Saviour calls me home,
Still this my cry shall be,
Hinder me not, come, welcome death,
I'll gladly go with thee.

23 CHO.—We are going home, we are going home,
We soon shall see the shore,
We are going home to dwell with God,
And praise Him evermore.

142 **T**HOUGH often here we're weary, There
is sweet rest above,

A rest that is eternal, where all is peace and love,
O, let us then press forward, That glorious rest to
gain.

2 We'll soon be free from sorrow, from toil, and
care, and pain.

There is sweet rest in heaven,

There is sweet rest in heaven,

There is sweet rest, there is sweet rest,

There is sweet rest in heaven.

3 Loved ones have gone before us, They beckon us
away,

O'er heavenly plains they're marching. Blest in
eternal day.

But we are in the army, And dare not leave our
post;

We'll fight until we conquer The foe's most mighty
host.

4 Our Saviour will be with us, E'en to the battle's
end,

In every desperate conflict, His present help to
lend.

He never will grow weary, Though often we
request;

He'll give us grace to conquer, And take us home
to rest.

5 All glory to the Father, Who gives us every good;
All glory be to Jesus, Who bought us with his
blood;

All glory to the Spirit, Who keeps us to the end;
Unto our God be glory, The sinner's only Friend.

*But there is no rest for any but real soldiers of
Christ. Don't forget it!*

143 **T**HE soldiers of the Lord are a happy band,
Though despised, they are strong, Hal-
lelujah.

They are bound to recruit as they march along,
Will you come and join us, Hallelujah.

Hallelujah! Hallelujah! I belong to this band,
Hallelujah!

2 King David, though he sat upon a throne of state,
He belonged to this band, Hallelujah!
And the beggar who lay at the rich man's gate
Was a member of this band, Hallelujah!

3 The three Hebrew heroes who would not deny
their God,
They belonged to this band, Hallelujah!
And Daniel, who with lions never lost a drop of
blood,
Was a member of this band, Hallelujah!

4 The woman who was cured of her issue of blood,
Was a member of this band, Hallelujah!
She spent all her money, but found no good,
But she found it in the Saviour, Hallelujah!

5 The apostle Paul, though of sinners the chief,
He belonged to this band, Hallelujah!
And the Saviour, when He died, made the dying
thief
A member of this band, Hallelujah!

6 Let us march along in faith, and face the world's
frown,
Blow our rams' horns, and shout Hallelujah!
Round the walls of sin and Satan, till they shake
and tumble down,
By the Captain of our band, Hallelujah!

144 **CHEER**, boys, cheer, our God has found a
ransom ;

Cheer, boys, cheer, the vilest may be saved ;
Hear, boys, hear, from Calvary's rugged mountain,
Christ breaks the power of sin and the grave.
Come, sinner, come, with all your sins about you,
Come, sinner, come, His blood can make you
whole ;
Come, sinner, come, delay will cast about you
Sin's darkest chain to bind the soul.

Cheer, boys, cheer, our God has found a ransom ;
Cheer, boys, cheer, the vilest may be saved ;
Hear, boys, hear, from Calvary's rugged mountain,
Christ breaks the power of sin and the grave.

2 Cheer, boys, cheer—backslider, hear thy Father,
Hear, boys, hear, how lovingly He pleads ;
Cheer, boys, cheer, My heart and arms are open,
You to receive, and supply your needs.
Up, brothers, up, with swine no longer grovel,
Bread and to spare you'll find when you get home ;
Your case, though bad, I fear it is not novel—
Come, then, at once, no longer roam.

3 Cheer, boys, cheer, for us a full salvation,
Bought, signed, and sealed with God's eternal love ;
Hear, boys, hear, to men of every nation—
God speaks to us from His throne above.
Clean water, then, I'll sprinkle upon thee ;
Filthy idols I'll wash clean away ;
Dead—dead to sin, the stamp of God upon you,
Live not to self,—fight, watch, and pray.

145 WITH my heart so bright in the heavenly light,

I live with Jesus all the time;
And I know I'm washed in His blood quite white,
And I am His and He is mine.

2 My soul is full of joy, Old Satan can't destroy,
I'm serving such a mighty, mighty King;
And it doesn't matter now what the world may do
or vow,

While Jesus is my Saviour I can sing.

CHORUS:—I have joined the Army of the Lord,
Fighting for the King of kings;
And it doesn't matter now
What the world may do or vow,
While Jesus is my Saviour I can sing.

3 When my heart was dark and my soul was lost,
My Jesus spoke a pardon full and free;
And He stilled by His power the ocean that tossed,
And bade me go and happy be.

4 By His death He bought me everlasting life
By His stripes my wounded heart was healed;
And for my transgressions He has borne the strife,
And by His sorrow joy revealed.

146 MY name is a Salvation Soldier,
I'm fighting for Jesus my King,
I fight with the Sword of the Spirit,
The battle He helps me to win.
"Salvation from sin" is my war cry,
The foe I am certain to rout;
And while to the battle I'm marching,
This is the song that I shout—

CHORUS:—Oh, it's grand to be fighting for Jesus,
For Jesus, for Jesus!
Oh, it's grand to be fighting for Jesus,
For victory's certain to come.

SALUTES.

2 My Saviour is Lord of the nations :
Jehovah, the Mighty to save ;
He bought with His blood my Salvation,
And all my transgressions forgave.
I stand ready armed for the action,
Poor sinners to Jesus I'll bring ;
I'm happy in serving my Saviour,
And while in the battle I sing—

3 A little more fighting for Jesus,
A little more trusting His name,
Then off to the bright golden city,
A crown of rejoicing to gain.
The palm of the victor He'll give me,
When I get to the regions so fair ;
But until the end of my journey,
To all I'm going to declare—

147 I'M glad I came to Jesus, and I'm glad I
am forgiven,
I'm glad I got my sins all washed away ;
I've the witness now within that my soul is
cleansed from sin,
And Salvation makes me happy all the day.

CHORUS:—Full Salvation, full and free,
I have got it, and it just suits me ;
I plunged into the crimson flow,
The blood of Jesus cleanses me,
Oh, glory to God.

2 I joined The Salvation Army a true Soldier for
to be,
And I am fighting for the everlasting King ;
Then let there come what may, we are sure to win
the day,
And sinners to the Saviour's feet we'll bring.

- 3 Since I have joined The Army, many battles I
have won,
While fighting for my Lord and King;
And with my Saviour near, I have no cause for
fear,
And now for Christ my Saviour I will sing.
- 4 Now, sinners, come to Jesus, and at His footstool
bow,
He will pardon, save, and cleanse you all just
now,
If you will on Him believe, and His full Salva-
tion have,
With The Army up to Heaven you shall go.

148 O Lord on Thee our care we cast,
Our Army Thou hast blest;
Salvation years have brightly passed,
Lord let this be the best.

CHORUS :—We'll fight, we'll fight,
We'll fight the battle through;
Our pathway clear, and let this year
Be the best we ever knew,
Be the best we ever knew.

- 2 The best for light, for holy might,
For skill to guide the war;
For warriors such as in the fight,
The Army never saw.
- 3 The best for wisdom, power, and grace,
For feeling Heaven near,
For room and place the foe to chase,
For victory everywhere.
- 4 The best to work, the best to live,
The best to speak and sing;
The best to pray, to get, to give,
More cheerful gifts to bring.

5 The best to shout, to wave, to keep
 Ten thousand flags unfurl'd ;
 To wake God's watchmen up from sleep,
 To bless and save the world.

6 The best for Soldiers saved from fear,
 For servants who'll obey ;
 Who'll help The Army every year,
 Who'll help it night and day.

149 O H, come, Thou all-sufficient good,
 My every want just now supply—
 I mean to live for Thee.
 Now guide me with Thy watchful eye,
 And every moment hear my cry
 For power to fight for Thee.

2 All I possess I give to Thee,
 For Thou hast done so much for me—
 The half cannot be told.
 Oh, use me in my youth or age,
 To spread the truth in every place,
 I will be very bold.

3 The fighting now on every hand
 Demands that all should take their stand—
 Old Satan's in a rage.
 He calls his legions to the front,
 Nor fears himself to bear the brunt
 In the war he loves to wage.

4 But our great King has bruised his head,
 And thousands now are being led
 To pull his kingdom down.
 A thousand shall be chased by one,
 And many gems be bravely won
 To deck our Saviour's crown.

150 I shall reach those sunny regions,
 Where the pure in heart shall rest;
 Freed from worldly care and sorrow,
 Leaning on my Saviour's breast.

CHORUS:—Sing, oh, sing of my Redeemer,
 And His wondrous love to me;
 Jesus purchased my Salvation,
 Jesus saves me, I am free.

- 2 I shall walk the golden city,
 All its radiant joys to share;
 Decked in robes of spotless whiteness,
 I a crown of life shall wear.
- 3 I shall meet Salvation Soldiers,
 Who have conquered through the blood,
 And gone sweeping home to glory,
 Filled with radiant light and love.
- 4 I shall then be re-united
 With those friends I love so dear,
 Who have borne their cross with patience,
 Suffered for their Master here.
- 5 I shall then be just like Jesus.
 When I see Him face to face;
 With His name upon my forehead,
 I shall fly to His embrace.

151 EVER on Thee I'm fondly leaning,
 Thy loving heart my spirit oft does cheer;
 Still of Thy love I'm ever gleaning,
 All bright and fair, which once was dark and
 drear.

Now in my heart Thy name I cherish,
 Thy strengthening grace my soul does renew;
 Away from Thy side I soon must perish.
 Thy loving presence, sweet refreshing dew!

SALUTES.

CHORUS :--Morn, noon, and night,
Wherever I may be ;
Saviour, I'm leaning
Ever on Thee.

- 2 Ever of Thee I'm fondly singing,
Thy wondrous love my heart with music fills ;
To Thy dear feet my all I am bringing,
At Thy sweet name my soul with rapture thrills.
Oh, with what joy I feel Thy blood flowing !
Oh, what sweet peace my spirit doth feel !
Heaven's richest joys Thou'rt ever bestowing,
While at Thy feet I fervently do kneel !
- 3 Ever with Thee, in joy or sorrow,
Sweet is the pain if Thou art ever near ;
Sweet is the foretaste of that bright to-morrow,
Trials meekly borne are fraught with blessings
here.
Earth's purest joys are transient and fading,
Earth's richest gems are worthless, poor and
vain ;
Here at Thy breast Thy glory shading
Treasures and joys which ever shall remain.
- 4 Ever for Thee 'mid mocking and railing,
When friends are few, our foes both fierce and
strong ;
When in the conflict we seem weak and failing,
While we are made the worldling's jest and
song !
Yet in my heart Thy love I cherish,
Fondly I'll treasure Thy precious sweet name,
Without Thy love I surely must perish,
Nought can extinguish this heavenly flame !

152 **A**LTHOUGH I wandered far from God,
 And trampled on my Saviour's blood,
 When I returned, confessed my sin,
 My dear Redeemer took me in.

CHORUS :—He took me in, He took me in,
 And freely pardoned all my sin.
 Though far away from Him I strayed,
 And His Salvation long delayed ;
 Yet, oh ! when I confessed my sin,
 My dear Redeemer took me in.

- 2 I never shall forget the day
 When Jesus met me in the way ;
 With pity beaming in His eye,
 He looked on me so tenderly.
- 3 Down at His bleeding feet I fell,
 Condemned, deserving naught but hell ;
 " Have mercy, Lord," I cried and wept,
 And Jesus did my prayer accept.
- 4 My many sins were all forgiven,
 And I was made an heir of Heaven ;
 The peace of God then filled my soul,
 And I was made completely whole.
- 5 All glory to the bleeding Lamb,
 Whose dying love my heart o'ercame !
 My life, my all I owe to Him,
 Who did my precious soul redeem.

153 **O**H ! my comrades in the fight,
 Buckle on the armor bright,
 And stand with your face to the foe ;
 The fight will be severe,
 But we have no cause to fear,
 With Jesus as our Captain on we go.

CHORUS :—We will fight for Christ, our Saviour.
 Yes, we'll conquer, or we'll die;
 We'll make our colors wave,
 Until every sin-bound slave,
 Shall by Jesus Christ, our Saviour, be set
 free.

2 So wide the flag unfurl,
 And tell to all the world,
 Of a Saviour who died on the tree;
 And lead them to the Cross,
 Where the chains shall all fall off,
 And with us they'll shout aloud the victory.

3 Then, to rescue from sin,
 And to bring drunkards in,
 From the pathways of vice and of shame;
 Let us go forth and fight,
 Trusting our Saviour's might,
 Why, Glory Hallelujah, we shall win.

4 Then, let the Devil rage,
 And all his force engage,
 Forward, at him with the fire and the blood;
 While King Jesus leads the van,
 We will rescue fallen man,
 Oh! Glory Hallelujah, to our God.

5 Then, when the battle's done,
 And the victory we have won,
 And the world is given to Jesus as His own;
 Until then, my comrades, shout,
 And the victory never doubt,
 Oh! glory, hear the Saviour say, well done.

154 I'VE left the paths of sin and woe,
 Where sinners to destruction go,
 Where many hours of pain I've past,
 Now I'm going home at last.

CHORUS :—Oh, Heavenly Home, sweet, Heavenly
Home,

When will the happy moment come?
When shall I rise my Lord to see?
And with the angels ever be?
Where I shall rest no more to roam,
Within my happy, Heavenly Home.

- 2 I've started for that happy land,
Where sounds of music are so grand,
Where saints and holy angels wait
To greet me at the pearly gate.
- 3 The fighting here is often keen,
But God thus far my strength has been;
Conqueror through Him I'm sure to be,
And live with Him eternally,
- 4 Then I shall walk the streets of gold,
The bleeding Lamb I shall behold;
Then God will wipe all tears away,
And night give place to endless day.

155 I'VE just arrived in Beulah land,
That's good news—glorious news!
Jesus has led me by His hand,
Jesus—that's good news,
Jesus is my companion here,
Jesus to me is always near;
Yes, Jesus is to me so dear,
That is good news—glorious news!

- 2 The place is grand, the air is fresh,
That is good news—glorious news!
Here shines the Sun of Righteousness,
That is good news.
And from the hills of faith I see
The mansion fair that waits for me;
Where I shall ever holy be,
That's good news—glorious news!

- 3 I am so happy here below
 That's good news—glorious news!
 My peace doth like a river flow,
 That's good news.
 And from the hills of faith I see,
 The mansions fair that wait for me;
 Where I shall ever holy be,
 That's good news—glorious news!
- 4 Since I am cleansed, none need despair,
 That is good news, glorious news!
 For I was made a son and heir,
 That is good news.
 Oh, fellow sinner, come to God,
 And plunge into the crimson flood;
 And get salvation through the blood,
 That is good news—glorious news!
- 5 You may be clean and pure to day,
 That's good news—glorious news!
 The blood your sins will wash away,
 That's good news.
 You can from all your sins be free,
 And always glad and happy be;
 That's good news—glorious news!

156 COME, Soldiers of the Cross,
 And fight for God alone;
 Count worldly gain and fame but dross,
 In heaven to gain a home,
 The Saviour has prepared,
 For all who seek His face;
 Who here His shame and pain have shared,
 A glorious resting-place.

CHORUS:—For God alone fight on,
 Be He your strength and shield;

SALUTES.

The battle surely must be won.
His enemies must yield
Fight on ! fight on !
Fight on for God alone !

2 The powers of hell must fall,
And sin be overthrown ;
Vile sinners all at Jesus' call,
Will bow before His throne.
Poor drunkards, harlots, thieves,
Of every class and grade,
Shall by our Jesus be received,
And valiant Soldiers made.

3 Our blessed Saviour King,
O'er all the earth shall reign ;
In every house His praise shall ring,
O'er mighty foes He's slain.
He's slain the love of drink,
He's turned the curse to praise ;
And many brought from ruin's brink,
And turned from sinful ways.

4 Then every Soldier arm !
Wax valiant in the fight !
The foes of God and right disarm,
Live righteous in His sight,
His glory we shall share,
If we but faithful prove ;
And crowns of victory we shall wear,
In that bright land above.

157 O H, Thou God of every nation,
We will for Thy blessing call ;
Fit us for full consecration,
Let the fire of Heaven fall ;
Bless our Army !
With Thy power baptize us all.

- 2 Fill us with Thy Holy Spirit;
Make our Soldiers white as snow;
Save the world through Jesus' merit;
Satan's kingdom overthrow!
Bless our Army!
Send us where we ought to go!
- 3 Give Thy Church more holy living,
Fill it with abundant power;
Give the Army more thanksgiving,
Greater victories every hour.
Bless our Army!
Be our rock, our shield, our tower.
- 4 Bless our General, bless our Majors!
Bless our Officers as well;
Bless Headquarters—bless our Soldiers;
Bless the foes of sin and hell.
Bless our Army!
We will all Thy goodness tell.
- 3 Lord, we give to Thee this building,
Let Thy light within it shine;
Let Thy glory be its gilding;
Seal it now forever Thine!
Now, and ever,
Praise and glory shall be Thine.

158 **F**EAR not, Salvation Soldier,
Fear not the devil's rage;
Be true to Christ your Captain,
And mighty faith engage.
Here let us fight for Jesus,
Fight in the holy war;
Fight till the Master calleth,
Then off to glory soar.

SALUTES.

CHORUS:—Fear not Salvation Soldiers,
Fear not the devil's rage;
Be true to Christ your Captain,
And mighty faith engage!

2 Since we are saved my comrades,
We'll push the battle on;
And tell to wretched sinners,
Of Christ, the bleeding One!
Precious the blood of Jesus,
Jesus, the sinner's friend;
Who died to save the vilest,
And keep them to the end!

3 Fight on, Salvation Soldiers,
To keep your armor bright,
Be sure you're wholly girded,
And watching day and night.
Put on the spotless breastplate,
Grasping the Spirit's sword;
And girded with Salvation.
Fight on for Christ your Lord!

159 HARK! the voice of Jesus calling,
Who will work for me to-day;
In the field all white for harvest,
Who will come now right away?

CHORUS:—I will work for Thee, dear Saviour,
I will toil in sun and rain;
I will gather for the Master,
Gather sheaves of golden grain.

2 When I saw the lost and dying,
When I left my Father's throne;
Left the pure and holy angels,
Trod the wine press all alone.

- 3 Yes, I purchased thy salvation,
With my own most precious blood;
Hands and feet and brow were bleeding,
From my side the crimson flowed.
- 4 Who will hasten and go quickly,
Search among the tares for wheat;
Seek the lost one on the mountain,
Hunt for jewels in the street?
- 5 See the tears of sorrow flowing,
Who will wipe those tears away?
Many hearts with grief now breaking,
Calls for loving words to-day.
- 6 Yes, I'll work for Thee, dear Saviour,
For Thy crown I'll seek for stars;
From the lanes and alleys bringing
Sinners to Thy loving arms.
- 7 I'll not meet Him empty-handed,
For I'll seek the vile and low;
And I'll bring them to my Jesus,
For His blood can cleanse I know.

160 **O**H, listen little Soldiers,
I'll tell a tale to you
And if you read your Bibles,
You will find the story true.
The world was very wicked
In good old Noah's time,
To deluge it with water,
It was the Lord's design.

CHORUS :—I'm glad I am converted,
Before my dying day.

SALUTES.

- 2 God said to good old Noah
Now you must make an Ark,
And do what I command you
And we will never part!
I will be with you in the deluge,
And keep you safe from harm;
But the wicked shall all perish,
So do not be alarmed.
- 3 So Noah made a Mercy-seat,
And tried to get them saved;
Their wicked hearts were hardened,
They only jeered and raved,
God then said unto Noah
Come now into the Ark,
Bring in all your family with you,
You and the world must part—
- 4 Then Noah and his family
Went up into the Ark,
And God then shut the door,
But, oh, outside, just hark!
The thunders rolled, the lightning flashed,
The rain in torrents fell,
And every wicked sinner,
Went down to death and hell.

Oh, sinner get converted
Before your dying day.

161 I am a Blood-washed Soldier, one of the
valiant crew.
I'm fighting for King Jesus, and I mean to battle
through.
Tho' the devil may be mighty, his soldiers may be
strong,
I'll fight and never falter, and this shall be my song

SALUTES.

CHORUS :

I'm a soldier, should you want me, you will find me
in the Salvation Army.

I'm a soldier, should you want me, you will find me
in the ranks of the Army.

2 And now I'm in the Army, and entered in the
fight,

I mean to do my duty, and battle for the right.

The victory is certain, if I but faithful prove,

For Jesus Christ, my Captain, never did a battle
lose.

3 There is no room for cowards in the Army of the
King :

For it's only those with courage that will the bat-
tle win.

So if you wish to enter into this glorious fight,

Just give your hearts to Jesus, and come enlist to-
night.

4 And when the battle's over, we each a crown
shall wear,

And all the joys of heaven for ever we shall share.

We'll lay aside our weapon, and palms of victory
wave,

And for ever dwell with Jesus in the land beyond
the grave.

162 **H**ARK ! the note of battle sounding here
to-day,

'Tis the cry of war against the foe,

For the King of kings we sound opening our lay,

Led by Him, with courage we will go.

CHORUS :

Victory ! victory ! is the song we sing,

Glory, glory, to our conquering King ;

Sinners must surrender, and live for Christ our Lord,

Who has bought them with His precious blood.

- 2 Yes, the war is raging over hill and dale;
Everywhere the fight is going on;
We will trust our Leader, we shall never fail,
Soon we'll sing the hero's conquering song.
- 3 If you feel in bondage to the powers of sin,
Come to Him and He will set you free;
Listen to His promise, "I will take you in,
However vile and sinful you may be."
- 4 Yes; He waits to save you, waits to save you now,
Come to Him, and thou shalt happy be:
At the Saviour's feet for peace and pardon bow,
And through Him you'll gain the victory.
- 5 Fight in earnest, Soldiers, with your glorious King!
We shall see the devil's kingdom fall;
Then, with saints in glory we will ever sing,
And with angels crown Him Lord of all.

163 **W**HEN on earth our journey's ended
We will hear the Master's call;
Army Soldiers, fight for Jesus!
There's a crown laid up for all.

CHORUS:—Soldiers fight, oh fight for Jesus,
Fight for God with all your might;
Hear our trusted leader calling,
We are sure to win the fight.

- 2 Then to battle we'll march forward,
With the sword of God to fight;
And poor sinners shall be gathered
Out of darkness into light.
- 3 See yon drunkards how they tremble
As they hear our battle cry;
We will sound our Gospel trumpets,
Jesus for their souls did die.

SALUTES.

4 And should clouds around us gather,
And the way seem dark at night;
We'll ne'er doubt our trusted Leader,
But our songs of praises shout.

5 Jesus is our great commander,
He Himself leads on the fight;
Soon He'll crown each faithful warrior,
And receive us home all right.

164 MY Comrades all, the time is here,
And Christ expects you to appear,
And fight like men of war.

REFRAIN:—Stand your ground and be ready,
Stand your ground and be ready,
Stand your ground and be ready,
For the foe draws nigh.

2 Unfurl the banner of our King,
Surround the enemy and sing,
Charge with blood and fire.

3 See our Captain now leads on
To battle with the monster sin;
We're sure to win the day.

4 Tho' the world has its forces joined,
And with the powers of hell combined;
With a faith that won't give way;

5 And when the battle we have won,
And hear our Leader say well done,
We'll crown Him Lord of all.

165 THE army of the living God
Is marching right along;
While tempted in the road they've trod,
Salvation is their song.

SALUTES.

CHORUS :—We mean to win the world,
And souls to Jesus bring ;
Stoop down to pick poor sinners up,
And get them cleansed from sin.

2 'Tis prayer that keeps their armor bright
And there, upon their knees,
The many foes they have to fight,
They'il conquer them with ease.

3 The battle's growing thick and hot,
The foe is so enraged ;
We mean to fight—give in we'll not,
Till all the world's engaged.

4 Then that will be a glorious sight,
When all with sin have done ;
To God we'll then give all the praise,
And to His blessed Son.

166 **N**EVER be induced to take it easy ;
Do not live the flesh to please ;
Always have the will to keep on fighting ;
Never, never stand at ease !

CHORUS :—Never stand at ease, never stand at ease !
Never, never, never !
Be a true Salvation Soldier !
Never, never stand at ease !

2 Always help to sing and play the music,
Smile when enemies would tease ;
Never stay away from army meetings !
Never, never stand at ease !

3 Never leave your post—be like your Master !
Work for souls on land and seas,
Always be a " Blood and Fire " Soldier ;
Never, never stand at ease !

SALUTES.

- 4 Never be ashamed to march for Jesus ;
Learn to fight upon your knees ;
Carry to the world a full salvation ;
Never, never stand at ease !
- 5 Never be discouraged—keep on working ;
Every flying moment seize ;
Never give consent to be a coward ;
Never, never stand at ease !

167 COME shout and sing, make heaven ring
With praises to our King,
Who bled and died, was crucified,
That He might pardon bring.
His blood doth save the soul, cleanse and make
it whole,
The blood of Jesus cleanses white as snow.

CHORUS.

The blood of Jesus cleanses white as snow,
The blood of Jesus cleanses white as snow ;
Oh, bless that happy day, He washed my sins away,
The blood of Jesus cleanses white as snow.

2 Come join our band, and make a stand,
To drive sin from our land ;
To do or die, is our battle-cry,
We fight at God's command,
With banner wide unfurled, we tell to all the world,
The blood of Jesus cleanses white as snow.

3 At trumpet's sound, we stand our ground,
And tell to those around,
Who have been long with shackles strong,
By sin and Satan bound
Salvation God has sent, for all who will repent,
The blood of Jesus cleanses white as snow.

SALUTES.

4 The Lord is near, when foes appear,
He bids us not to fear,
But fight the fight, for God and right,
He'll keep the pathway clear.
Then, when we come to die, we'll shout our battle
cry,
The blood of Jesus cleanses white as snow.

168 FROM left and right
Comes the wail of night,
From captives bound in chains;
O'er young and old,
With their pride and gold;
O'er the world the devil reigns.

CHORUS:—Soldiers hear! The call to war
Echoes loud from near and far
Onward, then, to face the foe,
Satan's kingdom overthrow.

2 From the throne of light,
Where the Judge of right,
Waits to see His foes brought low;
From the cross of pain,
Where He died to reign,
Cries the voice of Jesus, "Go!"

3 From the souls of those,
Still their Saviour's foes,
Who will perish in the night;
From the souls set free,
Who their duty see,
Comes the call to spread the light.

4 From distant lands,
Where the heathen stands,
At the idol's shrine to pray,
From your streets around,
Where the poor abound,
Comes the call to arms to-day

169 **T**HERE is a land without a storm,
Where faithful Soldiers dwell,
When they have fought, and gained the crown,
And conquered death and hell.

CHORUS:—There will be no fighting there, my boys.
There'll be no more fighting there
In Heaven above, where all is love,
There'll be no more fighting there.

2 In Heaven the sun forever shines,
They never need the moon—
The Lamb Himself, He is the Light
That lights the Soldiers' home.

3 There, in that land, no care or woe,
Shall ever cross your path;
No tempting devil there to mar
The peace the Christian hath.

4 For that blest home of peace and joy,
We all may be prepared,
By being saved from every sin,
And serving Christ the Lord.

5 Then courage, Soldiers, still fight on,
We'll conquer every foe;
Stick to your post, then when you die,
You will to glory go.

6 Up there our great Commander dwells,
In glorious power divine;
And soon shall we His warriors brave,
In His own image shine.

170 **T**HERE is a Home of glorious beauty,
Where streets are of fine gold,
Where the sun is ever shining,
Half its glories can't be told.

SALUTES.

REFRAIN :—Are you going? are you going?
To this glorious home above.

2 In this land of peace and pleasure,
Christ the Saviour reigns o'er all;
There we'll sing His praise forever,
But here we'll crown Him Lord of all.

3 To that home of joy and beauty,
Those in sin can never come;
All are clean and pure and holy
In the soldiers' Happy Home.

4 Soldiers clothed in robes of whiteness,
Bright, with glory then will shine;
In that land of bliss and brightness,
Brother, shall this lot be thine?

5 Have you given all to Jesus?
Do you feel His saving power?
Do you realize His presence
Dwelling in you every hour?

171 SHOULD your station be poor,
And dangers affright;
And your soldiers turn from you,
Your foes all unite;
Our Commander has promised
Whatever betide
And true to His promise
The Lord will provide.

REFRAIN :—Coming on. Coming on.
Great supplies on the road;
There's a bounteous store
Fill your souls and keep them
running o'er.

SALUTES,

- 2 If the barrel of flour
To the bottom should get,
And the oil all run out,
Why, you need never fret;
Eat the food of the Lamb,
You've the Lord on your side,
And true to His promise
He's bound to provide.
- 3 He knows where to send you,
Then gladly we'll go,
If the station is poor
And your friends all say no.
If we're not to be harassed,
Or tempted, and tried,
What need of the promise,
The Lord will provide!
- 4 'Tis good all the way;
Then fight for the Lord,
And mountains shall move
At the power of your word.
It will land you in glory,
I know not what beside;
But this one thing is certain,
The Lord will provide.
- 5 We are soldiers of Him,
Who His own wants forgot,
And gave up His life
For those who loved Him not,
He poured out His heart's blood,
While men did deride;
He thought not for self
But the thief at His side.

SALUTES.

2nd CHORUS.

Follow on. Follow on.
While you may, while you may.
While His footprints are clear
And 'tis yet called to-day,
In thy weakness follow all the way.

172 **H**OW bold and brave the righteous are
From fear and sin set free,
They dare to fight like men of war
For right and Liberty.

CHORUS:—We'll lift up our banner on high,
The Salvation banner of love,
We'll fight beneath its colors till we die
Then we'll march to our Home above

2 With holy boldness we will fight,
Our Captain leads us on
Opposing wrong, upholding right,
Grand victories shall be won.

3 We'll strive to spread through all the world
The news of God's free grace,
Redemption's story shall be told,
To all the fallen race.

4 America shall ring with songs
Of praises to our King,
In His own strength let us be strong
And trophies we shall bring.

5 We'll fight like loyal warriors here
And when the battle's o'er,
Our crown of glory we shall wear
On heaven's eternal shore.

6 The battle will be fierce and long,
But when the end shall come;
Then we will sing the victor's song,
In our eternal Home.

173 THE fight will soon be ended,
 The war will soon be o'er;
 Let us be faithful soldiers,
 And we'll shout on glory's shore.

REFRAIN:—But there's lots of sinners want Jesus,
 Many poor souls I know,
 Dying for want of Jesus,
 I wish they'd come just now.

2 I think I see the city
 And the throne of God so high;
 Oh, I think I see my Jesus,
 And the angels round Him fly.

3 I'm just waiting by the river,
 Just waiting by the shore,
 For those Hallelujah boatmen,
 Soon they'll come and row me o'er.

4 Should Jesus spare me longer,
 The battle to renew,
 The blood and fire shall thunder,
 And the devil shall feel the blow.

174 OH! it is so blessed to be redeemed by God,
 Oh! it is so blessed to lose sin's cursed
 load,
 That's the song we soldiers sing,
 While on this earth we be,
 As we are marching to glory!

Hurrah! hurrah! we'll shout the victory!
 Hurrah! hurrah! 'tis Jesus makes us free,
 That's the song we soldiers sing,
 While on earth we be,
 As we are marching to glory!

SALUTES.

2 This world is nothing in our eyes,
We tramp it 'neath the sod,
Our hopes are fixed in Heaven!
And our faith is firm in God!
Our banner, it is waving, for all the world to see!
As we march in Jesus' name to glory!
Hurrah! hurrah! etc.

3 Would ye, poor sinners, know the bliss
That in our hearts reside?
Then come and give your hearts just now,
Unto the Crucified.
Our Lord says lovingly to-night,
My child, come, trust in Me,
And I will give you the glory!
Hurrah! hurrah! etc.

175 I praise the Lord! I know I'm saved,
Glory to the bleeding Lamb;
And I in Jesus' blood am bathed,
Glory to the bleeding Lamb.

CHORUS:—The Lamb, the Lamb, the bleeding Lamb,
I love the sound of Jesus' name,
It sets my spirit all in a flame.
Glory to the bleeding Lamb.

- 2 The blood of Jesus cleanses me,
And sets my fettered spirit free.
- 3 The gate of mercy's opened wide,
And you can plunge beneath its tide.
- 4 Oh, I am fighting for my King,
And when I die, in Heaven I'll sing.
- 5 And when I come to death's dark flood
I'll shout victory through the blood,

176 NEVER let your courage fail you,
 N Never let your spirits faint;
 Never, never think of failure,
 Be a fighting saint.
 Turn away from faithless cowards,
 Help the weak, and cheer the brave,
 With the Army pressing forward,
 Fight the world to save.

CHORUS:--Keep on fighting, keep on fighting,
 Fighting with the Spirit's sword;
 Keep on fighting, keep on fighting,
 Fighting for the Lord.

2 With the voice of holy living,
 Praise the Lord for what is done!
 Keep on getting, keep on giving,
 Till the world is won.
 Live to purpose, be God pleasers,
 Bear the heavenly fruits of grace,
 Spend more time alone with Jesus,
 See God face to face.

3 Some will praise you, some will blame you,
 Some to stop the work will try;
 Slanderers will try to shame you,
 Let your colors fly.
 Some will try your powers to fetter,
 Some will try your peace to mar,
 Till they show you something better;
 Keep on as you are.

177 WE are the Lord's own army,
 And Jesus is our King,
 We tell of Jesus' praises here,
 And of His love we'll sing.
 For Jesus has redeemed our souls,
 And washed us in His blood,
 And when the fighting here is o'er,
 We'll dwell with Him above.

CHORUS:—Glory! glory! to the Bleeding Lamb!
 Let all our soldiers never tire to praise
 His holy name;
 With instruments of every kind we'll tell
 His name abroad,
 Tell all the sinners here below there's
 mercy with the Lord.

2 The devil tries to hinder us,
 But still we onward go,
 And in the name of Jesus
 All sin we'll overthrow;
 The devil shall be defeated,
 And we are sure to win,
 King Jesus is our Leader,
 And of His praise we'll sing.

3 Come, sinners, now to Jesus,
 And He will save your soul,
 He'll wash you in His precious blood,
 And make you fully whole;
 And you shall go rejoicing,
 And you shall go rejoicing,
 And tell to all around,
 That you have been to Jesus,
 And full Salvation found.

178 **S**OME folks they say we're going wrong,
 And sure to come to grief;
 They write against us all they can,
 And try to make mischief;
 But it matters not to us, you know,
 While Jesus is our stay,
 For He will all our foes o'erthrow
 In the Hallelujah way.

CHORUS:—Our soldiers march and play,
 They're happy all the day; [say,
 We care not what the worldly folks may
 We raise our voices loud
 As we march the happy crowd,
 And it's glory "Hallelujah" all the way

2 'Twas Jesus died upon the tree
 My soul to save from sin,
 That all my sorrows here might end,
 And all my joy begin.
 I looked to Him to save my soul,
 While trembling with dismay,
 And then in love He bid me go
 On the Hallelujah way.

3 Sometimes we have to fight so hard
 To drive the devil back,
 But we are ever on our guard,
 And ready to attack;
 With "blood and fire" we never tire,
 But haste without delay,
 And then at once he does retire
 From the Hallelujah way.

Section 5.—ROYAL MARCHES.

*Expressing entire and absolute devotion to the King,
and describing His power perfectly to cleanse and
deliver from all sin those who thus perfectly unite
with Him.*

179 OH, I'm glad I've got salvation,
In the army of the Lord;
Oh, I'm glad I've got salvation,
In the army!

Reign, reign, reign, my Saviour!
Reign, reign, reign my Lord!
Send the sanctifying power
In the army of the Lord;
Send the sanctifying power
In the army.

2. Oh, the Lord can make us holy!
3. Oh, I'll fight until I conquer!
4. Oh, the devil shall have nothing!
5. Oh, there is no room for doubting!

180 WELCOME, welcome, dear Redeemer!
Welcome to this heart of mine;
Lord, I make a full surrender;
Every power and thought be Thine:—
Thine entirely; Through eternal ages Thine.

- 2 Known to all to be Thy mansion,
Earth and hell will disappear;
Or in vain attempt possession,
When they find the Lord is there.
Shout, my comrades! Soldiers, shout!

181 **O** JOYFUL sound of gospel grace,
C.M. Christ shall in me appear,

I even I, shall see his face ;

I shall be holy here

O, the blood of Jesus, &c.

2 When Jesus makes my heart His home,

My sin shall all depart :

And lo ! He saith, " I quickly come,

To fill and rule thy heart !"

3 Be it according to Thy word,

Redeem me from all sin ;

My heart would now receive Thee Lord ;

Come in, my Lord, come in !

4 Saviour, to Thee my soul looks up,

My present Saviour Thou ;

In all the confidence of hope,

I claim the blessing now.

5 'Tis done ! Thou dost this moment save.

With full salvation bless ;

Salvation through Thy blood I have,

And spotless love and peace.

I'll ne'er forget my Saviour's love to me,

For with His precious, precious blood

He now has set me free.

182 **L**ORD, in the strength of grace,
S.M. With a glad heart and free,

Myself, my residue of days,

I sacrifice to Thee.

2 Thy ransom'd servant, I,

Restore to Thee Thy own ;

And from this moment live or die,

To serve my God alone.

*This and any other S. M., to the tune of " I am coming,
Lord."*

183 **W**RESTLING now, my Lord, with Thee,
 Falling at Thy bleeding feet,
 Claiming all Thou hast for me,
 I Thy promise still repeat;
 Struggling oft with inbred sin,
 Lying oft beneath its power,
 Feeling constant strife within,
 Master, cleanse me at this hour.
 Faith triumphant makes it glorious,
 Leaning on my Saviour's breast.

2 Fading is this world to me,
 Fleeting are its pride and fame,
 Clinging closer, Lord, to Thee,
 Richer, sweeter grows Thy name;
 Longing that great rest to feel,
 Flowing from Thyself within,
 Quickening Spirit come and heal,
 Save from fear and shame and sin.

3 Kneeling, waiting at Thy feet,
 Willing now with all to part,
 Feeling all things else but dross,
 Thou dost cleanse and fill my heart;
 Rising to new life with Thee,
 Walking now in sweet release,
 Knowing thou dost dwell in me,
 Jesus, Saviour, I have peace.

—Ballington Booth.

Tune of I am trusting, fully trusting
 Sweetly trusting in Thee now.

184 **J**ESUS, Master, O, I love Thee—
 Would that I could love Thee more—
 Help my weakness, I beseech Thee,
 For the Tempter tries me sore.

ROYAL MARCHES.

- 2 Jesus—Master, guide, direct me;
Guide my wand'ring steps aright,
Without the Spirit I can never
Be a bright and shining light.
- 3 Keep me, Master, very watchful
May I walk from day to day;
You must help me, dear Redeemer;
Guide my footsteps all the way.
- 4 Though the path be filled with lions,
And the lions loudly roar,
I will follow where Thou leadest;
Thou hast trod the path before.
- 5 "Onward--forward," is my motto;
Keep me in this frame of mind--
On to victory, on to glory,
Leaving all the world behind.
- 6 As I near cold Jordan's river,
May I hear Thy gentle voice;
Throw Thy loving arms around me.
And in death may I rejoice.

185 JUST as I was to Christ I came,
Feeling my sins, and guilt, and shame.
Knowing there was "no other name"
By which I could be saved.

- 2 Just as I was—He pardoned me,
From all my sins He set me free,
And now in heaven I hope to be,
Because I know I'm saved.
- 3 Just as I was—I come again
Now to be cleansed from every stain,
And, hallelujah to His name,
I now am fully saved!

Capt. Roberts, S. A.

186
S.M.

A CHARGE to keep I have,
A God to glorify,
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky :

We're marching to glory,
Pressing onward to glory,
We're marching onward to glory,
All strong in the strength of God.

2 To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfil ;—
O may it all my powers engage,
To do my Master's will !

3 Arm me with jealous care,
As in Thy sight to live :
And O ! Thy servant, Lord prepare
A strict account to give :

4 Help me to watch and pray,
And on Thyself rely ;
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall for ever die.

187 JESUS, precious Saviour, Thou hast saved
my soul,

From sin's foul corruption made me fully whole ;
Every hour I'll serve Thee, whate'er may befall,
Till in heaven I crown Thee, King and Lord of all.

All my heart I give Thee,
Day by day, come what may,
All my life I give Thee,
Thine may it ever be !

2 From the lowly manger, I will follow Thee,
In the desert and the strife near Thee will I be ;
E'en the sufferings of the Cross, I will gladly bear,
If with Thee in heaven I a crown may wear.

- ~ In the toils and conflicts, faithful I will be, [me;
 All things I will gladly bear, they'll be good for
 Live a saviour of mankind, slaves of sin to bring,
 Give me holy courage, mighty, mighty King.
- 4 Precious souls are dying, nerve me for the fight,
 Help me spread the glorious news, liberty and
 Light; [fall;
 Fiercer grows the contest now, Satan's power shall
 Till on earth I'll crown Thee, glorious Lord of
 all!
- 5 When the fight is over, gladly will I stand, [hand.
 To receive the crown of life from my Saviour's
 Then with heavenly ecstasy at Thy feet I'll fall,
 And with blood-washed millions, crown Thee
 Lord of all!—*Private Davis, S. A.*

188 MY faith looks up to Thee,
 Thou Lamb of Calvary, Saviour Divine;
 Now hear me while I pray;
 Take all my sin away:
 Oh, let me from this day Be wholly Thine!

2 May Thy rich grace impart
 Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal inspire.
 As Thou hast died for me,
 Oh may my love to Thee
 Pure, warm, and changeless be, A living fire.

3 While life's dark maze I tread,
 And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my guide.
 Bid darkness turn to day,
 Wipe sorrow's tears away,
 Nor let me ever stray From Thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream,
 When death's cold sullen stream Shall o'er me roll,
 Blest Saviour, then in love
 Fear and distrust remove,
 O bear me safe above, A ransomed soul.

189 COME now, gracious Father, come now and
reveal

Thy grace to our sin-blighted souls,
We many times wandered away from Thy fold,
When evil our hearts did control;
But when we came homeward, and cried unto
Thee,

Thou didst hearken and pardon our sin;
And now we are happy, but not fully cleansed,
O, purge us and cleanse us within!

Come now, come now, come now,
Dear Saviour, blest Saviour, come now!

2 O come, gracious Father, come just now and fill
Our souls with the blessing so sweet;
We're longing and waiting to welcome it now,
Thy fullest salvation to greet;
We pant to be free, and dead to all sin,
And live for Thy glory down here;
We pray Thee to help us to lay all aside,
To dwell in Thy love without fear.

3 Come now, gracious Father, come now, and in-
Our hearts with the spirit of love; [flame
We've many times grieved Thee, by doubting Thy
All sin from our hearts to remove; [power
But now we believe Thy Word is quite true,
Which tells of this blessing so sweet;
Have mercy, O Father, and grant it just now,
And fit us the judgment to meet.

4 Just now, gracious Father, just now, we believe
Thou never can'st break Thy own Word;
Just now, we lay all, yea, all, at Thy feet,
The blessing to gain, blessed Lord;
Just now, we believe, that we do receive
This glorious blessing so sweet;
Our hearts, by Thy Spirit, are perfectly cleansed,
And Thee we are ready to meet.

Private Harrison, S. A.

- 190 **B**E GONE, vain world, thou hast no charms
 for me,
 My captive soul has long been held by thee;
 I listened long to thy vain song,
 And thought thy music sweet,
 And thus my soul lay grovelling at thy feet.
- 2 What are thy charms, could I command the
 whole?
 Thy mingled sweets could never feed a soul.
 A nobler prize attracts mine eyes,
 Where trees immortal grow,
 A fruitful land where milk and honey flow.
- 3 My soul, through grace, on wings of faith shall
 rise
 Towards that dear place where my possession
 lies;
 That sacred land, at God's right hand,
 My dear Redeemer's throne, [own,
 Where Jesus pleads, and makes my cause His
- 4 Amazing grace! does Jesus plead for me?
 Then sure I am the captive must be free;
 For while He does for sinners plead,
 He's anxious to prevail,
 And I believe His blood can never fail.
- 5 He signed the deed with His atoning blood,
 And ever lives to make the payment good;
 Should hell, and sin, and law come in,
 To urge a second claim,
 They all retire at mention of His name.
- 6 Then let me rise and hasten to that day;
 The grace, the song, invite my soul away.
 Fired with that love, my soul above
 Shall join the blissful throng,
 And grace, free grace and glory crown the song.

191
5-8's. **G**IVE me the faith which can remove
And sink the mountain to a plain,
Give me the childlike praying love,
Which means to raise Thy throne again :
Thy love let it my heart o'erpower,
And all my simple soul devour.

2 I want an even, strong desire,
I want a calmly fervent zeal,
To save poor souls out of the fire,
To snatch them from the verge of hell,
And turn them to a pardoning God,
And quench the brands in Jesus' blood.

3 I would the precious time redeem,
And longer live for this alone,
To spend and to be spent for them
Who have not yet my Saviour known ;
Fully to these Thy mercy prove,
And only breathe to breathe Thy love.

4 My talents, gifts, and graces, Lord,
Into Thy blessed hands receive ;
And let me live to preach Thy word ;
And let me to Thy glory live ;
My every sacred moment spend
In publishing the Sinner's Friend.

5 Enlarge, inflame, and fill my heart
With boundless energy Divine !
So shall I all my strength exert,
And love them with a zeal like Thine ;
And bear them to Thy open side,
The sheep for whom their Shepherd died.

N. B.—Beware of singing this song. Do you really mean it? You can have all this and more right away if you really mean all that you here sing.

192 7's & 6's. **O**H, who'll stand up for Jesus,
The fight alone begin,
And raise the blood-stained banner
Amid the hosts of sin?

Christ is all in all to me,
And His glory I shall see;
And O, my blessed Saviour,
I leave all to follow Thee.

2 Oh who the world will alter,
In spite of hate and shame?
While others shrink and falter,
Who'll glory in His name?

3 Though fierce the battle rages,
And wild the storm may blow,
With nought but souls for wages,
Who will with Jesus go?

4 Here goes to spread salvation!
To lose all I'll rejoice,
Myself, my reputation:
His glory is my choice.

193 C.M. **O**H for a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free,
A heart that always feels the blood
So freely spilt for me!

2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My great Redeemer's throne;
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone.

3 An humble, lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true and clean:
Which neither life nor death can part
From Him that dwells within.

- 4 A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love Divine;
Perfect and right, and pure and good,
A copy, Lord, of Thine.
- 5 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart;
Come quickly from above;
Write Thy new name upon my heart,
Thy new, best name of Love.

194 JESUS, Saviour, Thou art mine,
Saviour, Jesus, I am Thine;
At this moment mine is Thine,
And forever Thine is mine.

Tossing like a troubled ocean,
Leaning on my Saviour's breast,
Faith triumphant makes it glorious,
Washed in blood and filled with glory;
Leading blood-washed souls to heaven,
Filled with God we'll shake the nations.

2 Still I'm crying give to me,
Living, dying, none but Thee;
Now and ever live in me,
Let me live by living Thee.
Thus united, I in Thee,
Never parted! Thou in me.
Everlasting praises bring
To this Jesus, Saviour-King.—*W. B. Booth.*

195 LIVING in the fountain,
Walking in the light,
Now and ever trusting
Jesus and His might.

I will be a soldier,
I will fight for God,
I will live to save poor sinners
Bought with Jesus' blood.

- 6 Always realizing
Jesus and His smile,
To be ever with me,
In me all the while.
- 3 Having for my portion
Jesus and His joy,
Joy which none can hinder,
Nothing can alloy.
- 4 Living and believing,
Saved from every fear,
Working and receiving
Heavenly wages here.
- 5 By and by He'll bid me
"Lay the weapons down,
Ended is the warfare,
Come and take thy crown."
—*W. B. Booth.*

Tune of "In the Cross be my glory ever."

- 196 **O**N the Cross my Saviour died,
Mocked, refused, and hated;
Father these forgive, he cried,
For my blood who waited.
- 2 On the cross He died for me,
Me as vile as any,
In His love He set me free,
Free to seek the many.
 - 3 Like my Lord, I still would bear
All the cross He sends me;
From the tempter's every snare,
Still His love defends me.
 - 4 Like my Lord, I'll live to save,
Die to save my neighbour;
Dying, may some wretched knave
Bless my faithful labour.—*Railton.*

197 I'LL have a full salvation,
 I From sinful way, retire,
 Give up myself to Jesus,
 Be filled with holy fire;
 Doubting and fear bring trouble
 Conscience will never rest
 Until I have the witness,
 Love burning in my breast.

I'll have a full salvation, saved from the power of
 sin;
 Washed in the blood of Jesus, whiter than snow
 within,

I'll have a full salvation,
 And leave the world behind,
 Be saved from sinful tempers,
 Saved from the carnal mind;
 Parting with every idol,
 I will myself disown,
 Lay all upon the altar,
 And be the Lord's alone.

I'll have a full salvation,
 In holiness to walk;
 In private and in public
 Will with the Master talk,
 To keep me every moment
 Salvation has been given;
 I'll have a full salvation,
 Heaven all the way to heaven

—Capt. W. F. Pearson, S. A.

Tune of "I am coming, Lord."

198 MY Lord, Thy voice I hear,
 I'm listening now to Thee;
 Oh, silence now my every fear,
 And bid me now go free.

- 1 Jesus, I want Thy peace,
Which pure hearts only know;
Oh, grant Thy servant full release
From sin, and all its woe.
- 2 I want Thy perfect love,
That drives all fear away;
The world and sin I'll live above,
Living with Thee alway.
- 4 I want no way but Thine,
I want no guide but Thee;
Let all that Thou can'st give be mine,
Do all Thou can'st with me.—*Railton*.

- 199 **L**ORD Jesus, my heart has been hard and
unclean,
Its struggles against Thee Thou often hast seen,
But Thy blood can cleanse me entirely I know,
Lord, wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.
- 2 Lord Jesus I often have promised before
To serve Thee alone and to grieve Thee no more,
But only from pure hearts can pure service flow;
Lord, wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
 - 3 Lord Jesus, if still I do not fully bow,
If anything wrong in myself I allow,
Oh, search out and to me, my evil ways show;
Lord, wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
 - 4 Lord Jesus my all now to Thee I resign,
To know no more life, no more pleasure but Thine,
Whatever Thou hatest in me now o'erthrow,
Lord, wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
 - 5 Lord Jesus I'm trusting entirely in Thee;
From sin, fear and doubt, I am fully set free,
Thy blood cleanses perfectly, Saviour, I know,
For me Thou hast washed and made whiter than
snow. —*Railton*

200 **T**HERE are many things I love on earth,
 And friends to me most dear,
 But none can give such peace and joy,
 As Jesus being near;
 My heart doth swell with great delight,
 My soul doth overflow,
 I'm always walking in the light,
 With spirit all aglow.

CHORUS :—I like to walk with Jesus,
 Wherever I may go,
 It gives the greatest pleasure
 That I can ever know.

2 Though fiends and men may me oppose,
 And try to stop my way,
 With Him I press through all my foes,
 And thus shall win the day;
 Constantly He my strength shall be,
 My shield and buckler too;
 The Spirit as a two edged-sword
 Will bring me conqueror through.

3 Through time I'll always follow Him,
 And live to do His will,—
 Shall always have Him as a friend,
 And He my soul will fill;
 And when to Jordan's swelling stream,
 Near to the brink I stand;
 I'll shout out Hallelujah!
 And join the blood-washed band.

201 **D**OWN in the valley with my Saviour I
 would go,
 Where the flowers are blooming and the sweet
 waters flow;
 Ev'rywhere He leads me I would follow, follow on;
 Walking in His footsteps till the crown be won.

CHORUS:—Follow! follow! I would follow Jesus;
Anywhere, ev'rywhere, I would follow on!
Follow! follow! I would follow Jesus;
Ev'rywhere He leads me I would follow on.

- 2 Down in the valley with my Saviour I would go,
Where the storms are sweeping and the dark
waters flow;
With His hand to lead me I will never, never fear;
Dangers cannot fright me if my Lord is near.
- 3 Down in the valley or upon the mountain steep,
Close beside my Saviour would my soul ever keep;
He will lead me safely in the path that He has
trod,
Up to where they gather on the hills of God.

202 O H, what shall I do to be clean?
From the stains that remain on my soul;
From these doubts and these fears,
From my sorrows and tears,
Can the blood of my Lord make me whole?

CHORUS:—Oh! what shall I do,
Oh! what shall I do,
Oh! what shall I do to be clean?

2 Oh! what shall I do to be clean?
I am tired of these conflicts within;
For with conflicts and strife,
I am wearied of life;
Tell me is there Salvation from *sin*?

3 Oh! what shall I do to be clean?
Is there perfect deliverance for me?
Can I know I am right,
Ever pure in His sight,
And from all condemnation be free?

4 I know what I'll do to be clean,
 I will come to this Saviour of love ;
 And my idols at last,
 At His feet I will cast,
 While His joy shall come down from above.
 CHORUS :—This will I do,
 This will I do,
 I'll wash in the blood and be clean.

203 SAVIOUR, come and take possession
 Of this longing heart of mine ;
 In each chamber reign supremely,
 Let me, Lord, be wholly Thine.
 Let my life be lost in Thine, Lord,
 Let me ever hidden be ;
 That each wish, desire, affection,
 May be centred all in Thee.
 CHORUS :—Saviour, by Thy blood so precious,
 Shed upon the cross for me,
 Bless me with this full Salvation,
 Cleanse and set me wholly free.

2 I am longing for the fulness
 There is in Thee to bestow
 Pentecostal blessings craving,
 Resurrection power would know.
 That myself, so weak and trembling,
 May be in Thy might made strong ;
 That my life might daily, hourly,
 Be a sermon and a song.

3 Be a sermon, telling others
 Of the wondrous love of God,
 Showing all the power of Jesus,
 Manifesting forth the Lord.
 Be a song of praise and glory
 To the Lord, the crucified ;
 Lips and life one Hallelujah !
 Since for sinners Jesus died !

204 SAVIOUR, Lord, I pant for Thee!

For Thyself my soul aspires;
Thine entirely I would be,
All my actions, thoughts, desires.

CHORUS:—Come, Lord Jesus, come just now,
Fill me with Thy quickening power;
For Thy cleansing now I bow,
Save me, Lord, this very hour.

2 Lord, with Thy all-searching eye,
Thou canst see into the heart;

Search me, Lord, and see if I
From my idols all can part.

3 Oh, renew my heart within!

Wash me whiter than the snow;
Purge me thoroughly from my sin,
On me cause Thy blood to flow.

4 As the hart the water brook,

So my heart, Lord, pants for Thee;
On me precious Saviour look,
Speak the word and set me free.

4 With my trembling hand of faith,

Saviour, to Thyself I cling;
I believe Him what He saith,
Be thou whole and now can sing.

5 I have touched Thy garment's hem,

Virtue now does fill my soul;
Thou hast cleansed me, Lord, from sin,
I am every whit made whole.

205 OH, wanderer knowing not the smile
Of Jesus' loving face,

In darkness living all the while,
Rejecting offered grace,

To thee Jehovah's voice doth sound,
Thy soul He waits to free;

Thy Saviour hath a ransom found,
There's mercy still for thee.

ROYAL MARCHES.

CHORUS:—There's mercy still for thee,
There's mercy still for thee;
Poor trembling soul, He'll make thee whole,
There's mercy still for thee.

2 Long in the darkness thou hast strayed
Away from joy and peace;
Thou hast these worldly pleasures tried,
But found them soon to cease.
Without one lingering ray of hope,
In anguish thou may'st be;
Oh! listen to the joyful sound,
There's mercy still for thee.

3 For thee, though sunk in dark despair,
Thy Saviour's blood was shed;
He for thy sins was as a lamb,
To cruel slaughter led,
That thou may'st find, poor sin-sick soul,
A pardon full and free;
What boundless grace, what wondrous love,
There's mercy still for thee.

4 Though sins of years rise mountains high,
And would thy hopes destroy;
Thy Saviour's blood can wash away
The stains, and bring thee joy.
Now lift thy heart in earnest prayer,
To Him for safety flee;
While still the angels chant the strain,
There's mercy still for thee.

206 **H**OLD me up, oh, blessed Saviour,
From the snares around my way;
When temptations are the strongest,
Teach me, Jesus, then to say:—

ROYAL MARCHES.

CHORUS:—Hold me up, hold me up,
Hold me up, hold me up!
All along my earthly journey,
Blessed Master, hold me up!

2 Hold me up, oh, blessed Saviour,
Thou dost never rest nor sleep;
I can trust Thee as my keeper,
Thou hast all the power to keep.

3 Hold me up, my strong Deliverer,
Let Thy power to me be shown;
I am safe within Thy keeping,
Thou art mindful of Thine own.

4 Hold me up, my dear Redeemer,
When I walk upon life's sea,
Let me not sink down like Peter
Through the want of faith in Thee.

5 Hold me up, oh, precious Saviour,
Then I shall be safe from sin;
Consecrated to Thy service,
Sinners to my Lord I'll win.

207 SEE, Lord, now at Thy feet
I place my humble soul,
Speak now, dear Lord, the loving word,
Thy voice can make me whole.

CHORUS:—Oh send the hallowed flame,
Illuminate my soul;
Oh rid my heart from every stain,
Lord, Thou shalt speak me whole.

2 Fully my Lord at last,
Yea, all to Thee I give,
And from this moment, precious Lord,
Will to Thy service live.

- 3 My ransomed powers I yield,
 To do Thy perfect will,
 In gladness now Thy cross to bear,
 And face the battle-field.

208 **A** LIFE at peace with God,
 With Jesus in the soul;
 A heart within cleansed in the blood,
 By Him made fully whole.
 From death to life divine,
 From darkness into light,
 He speaks the word, and it is done,
 The soul receives its sight.

CHORUS :—Come in, my Lord, come in,
 And make my heart Thine home,
 Come in, and cleanse my soul from sin,
 And dwell with me alone.
 Come in, come in,
 And dwell with me alone.

- 2 A life of holy joy,
 In union with the Lord,
 Whose praise doth now our tongues employ
 Delighting in His word,
 His grace so freely given
 In every time of need,
 Doth help us on our way to Heaven,
 To scatter precious seed.
- 3 A life of faith and prayer,
 That God will save the world;
 Will to all men His arm make bare,
 His precious truths unfold.
 His love so great and true,
 Freely bestowed on all,
 His mercies, night and morning new,
 To all who on Him call.

- 4 A life of constant war,
 Against the powers of hell;
 Against the sins we now abhor,
 Though once we loved them well,
 With Gospel armor on,
 And filled with power divine,
 Still greater victories may be won,
 Still greater triumphs shine.

209 **T**HOUGH my sins are all forgiven,
 And my guilt is washed away,
 Though I'm on my way to heaven,
 I have strife from day to day.
 Well I know sin is existing,
 Rooted deeply in my soul,
 Every day I am resisting,
 He will make me fully whole.

CHORUS:—A new creature, a new creature,
 I am longing now to be,
 Free my soul from sinful nature,
 I am come, dear Lord, to Thee.

- 2 Make me as a spotless virgin,
 Make me pure and white within,
 Give my soul a thorough purging,
 Free me now from inbred sin.
 Freedom from this sinful nature,
 This corruption and deceit,
 Make me now a holy creature
 Now while kneeling at Thy feet.

- 3 Make me now Thy new creation,
 In the image of my God,
 I am seeking full salvation,
 Perfect cleansing through the blood.
 At Thy feet this very hour,
 Speak me clean with Thy sweet voice,
 Jesus, Lord, Thou hast the power,
 Fully saved, I will rejoice.

ROYAL MARCHES.

- 4 Thou hast brought me, blessed Spirit
To this precious cleansing flood,
I have trusted in its merits,
And through faith I am made good.
Now I cease from fear and doubting,
Now I have the witness clear,
All the time I feel like shouting.
Made anew, 'tis heaven here.

210 MY comrades brave lift up your hearts,
In praises to our King ;
Who to this day has led us forth,
Loud let His praises ring.

- 2 We won't forget the day when we
Were bound in sin's dark chains ;
But let your voice His praises ring,
Who washed away sin's stains.

- 3 Our King shall lead the Army on,
And we, as warriors brave ;
Will tackle heaven's armor on,
And fight the world to save.

- 4 In streets, and lanes, and sin's dark haunts,
Our banner of love we'll wave ;
In spite of sneers the world may give,
We'll seek their souls to save.

- 5 We'll follow in the Master's steps,
His mind our hearts shall fill ;
Like Him, we'll our Chief delight,
By doing our Father's will.

REFRAIN:—Then lift up the banner on high,
The salvation banner of love ;
We'll fight beneath its colors till we die,
Then march to our home above.

211 **T**HE precious blood has washed me white,
 And cleansed from every stain;
 The cleansing stream will keep me right,
 Both now and ever clean.
 My peace it like a river flows,
 My inward foes are gone,
 And now, my soul, the Saviour knows
 The great transaction's done.

CHORUS:—Oh, Saviour, I am Thine!
 I'll live to love and serve Thee;
 Saviour, dear Saviour,
 Oh, we will never part!

- 2 What perfect bliss, what perfect bliss,
 Implanted in my breast;
 What bliss and happiness is this,
 Oh, this is precious rest!
 The clearest witness Thou hast given,
 That I am wholly Thine;
 Thy Spirit's voice it speaks from Heaven,
 And tells me Thou art mine!
- 3 Oh, precious Pearl of greatest price,
 Thou hast to me been given;
 Thou art the Lord, the Living Christ,
 Thy presence makes it Heaven!
 Oh, precious Gem of richest worth,
 Oh, Living Saviour, Thou!
 Oh, I have none so dear on earth,
 For Thou art near me now!
- 4 Fill me with all Thy fulness, Lord,
 For Thou hast made me whole;
 Thou dost fulfil Thy precious word
 By reigning in my soul!
 Thy law is written on my heart,
 Thine image bright and clear;
 And, by Thy grace, we'll never part,
 For Thou to me art dear!

212 **O**NCE I was wretched with doubts and fears,
 Oft would my pillow be bathed in tears;
 But when I trusted, in spite of fears,
 Jesus gave me rest.

CHORUS :—Jesus gave me rest, Jesus gave me rest,
 Just when I trusted His power to save,
 Jesus gave me rest.

2 Long have I striven from sin to flee,
 Wishing my Saviour would set me free;
 When I was willing to trust, not see;
 Jesus gave me rest.

3 I am so happy from day to day,
 Often my path is a thorny way;
 But close to my Saviour's side I stay.
 Jesus gave me rest.

4 Glory to Jesus my song shall be,
 Now, and all through eternity,
 When I was longing to be set free,
 Jesus gave me rest.

5 You, who are tired of doubts and fears,
 You, who have wept o'er your sins for years,
 Come to the Saviour who dried my tears,
 He will give you rest.

213 **B**LESSED Jesus, I will love Thee,
 All through life I'll follow Thee,
 In the toils and in the conflicts
 Thou my all in all shalt be.

CHORUS :—I will trust Thee, yes, I'll trust Thee;
 Thou art all in all to me,
 Through the darkest, saddest moments,
 Blessed Saviour, none but Thee.

ROYAL MARCHES.

- 2 Blessed Saviour, Thou didst love me,
Left Thine all to rescue me;
Lived a life of self-denial,
Bore my curse upon the tree.
- 3 Blessed Master, Thou shalt lead me,
Thou, Thyself, hast trod the way,
When the winds and waves are raging
I will trust Thee, come what may.
- 4 Now my all I lay before Thee,
Soul and body, mind and will;
Every action, every moment,
Joy or pain, I'll trust Thee still.
- 5 All the past Thou hast forgiven,
All the present is with Thee;
And the future I have given
Blessed Master, up to Thee.
- 6 Take me, use me for Thy glory,
Let my life be hid with Thee;
Keep me always brave and holy,
Ever living all for Thee.

214 **F**REE from all sin, oh happy condition!
Jesus has died to give you remission;
Get washed in His blood, your burden will fall
God has salvation free to all.

CHORUS :—

Cleansed from all, oh! brother receive it,
Cleansed from all, oh! sister, believe it;
Get washed in the blood, your burden will fall
Perfect deliverance, cleansed from all.

- 2 Would you be free, without condemnation,
"Whom the Son frees," indeed has salvation;
"Come unto me," oh hear His sweet call,
Jesus my Saviour will cleanse from all.

5 "Children of God," oh, glorious calling,
 "Made perfect in love," He'll keep you from
 falling;
 Passing from death to life at His call,
 Perfect salvation, cleansed from all.

215 **T** IRED and weary with my yearning,
 Yearning to be right within;
 Let me feel Thy Spirit's burning,
 Purging out all inbred sin.

CHORUS:—Jesus, Jesus, satisfy me!
 Give me what my heart so craves!
 I will live, dear Lord, to serve Thee,
 Live to help the world to save.

2 Jesus, let the cleansing fountain,
 Cleanse and purify my soul;
 Let me feel that precious freedom,
 Let me know that I am whole.

3 Keep me from all sin and folly,
 Make my life now a shining light;
 Let my life be pure and holy,
 Leading others to live right.

4 Yes, I know my sins forgiven,
 The crimson flow has cleansed my heart;
 I will fight my way to heaven,
 Be the battle long or short.

216 **T**EACH me to be meek and gentle,
 Teach me all Thy humble ways;
 Jesus help me to prove faithful,
 Let my life be one of praise.

CHORUS: --Keep me pure, keep me pure,
 Keep me pure, keep me pure,
 Thou alone can make me holy,
 Blessed Jesus! keep me pure.

2 Take my warmest, best affections,
 All I have I give to Thee,
 Drops of grief can ne'er repay Thee,
 For Thou suffered all for me.

3 Only Thee! no joy I covet,
 Thee my Shepherd and my Guide,
 Every moment keep me faithful,
 Keep me near Thy bleeding side.

4 Dead to all these worldly pleasures,
 Purer joys I see in Thee;
 Helpless to the cross I'm clinging,
 Draw me nearer now to Thee.

5 All my moments, may they be
 Spent in perfect love to Thee;
 In obedience unto Thee,
 None of self but all of Thee.

6 And when all this toil is over,
 'Tis Thy will to call me home,
 Oh! may I be free to meet Thee,
 And to hear Thee say "Well done!"

217 **W**HEN this earthly life is over,
 When this journey I have trod,
 Bear me home to dwell in glory,
 Bear me home to dwell with God.

CHORUS:—Dwell with God, dwell with God,
 Bear me home, to dwell with God.

2 There all pain is ever ended,
 There all sorrows ever cease;
 There we meet with friends once parted,
 There for ever reign in peace.

3 There I'll meet with my dear father,
 Who has journeyed on before;
 Who, when on the verge of Jordan,
 Said, "I'll meet thee at the door."

4 Likewise, brother, I will meet thee,
 In the realms of bliss above;
 There to praise the Lord, our Maker,
 There for ever sing His love.

5 Oh! what joy, what bliss, what rapture,
 Oh! what happiness is there;
 All is peace: oh! praise the Saviour!
 Shouts triumphant fill the air.

6 Then, poor sinner, come to Jesus,
 Come and meet those gone before!
 Come, get saved, washed in the fountain;
 Come, thy Saviour, Lord, adore.

7 Then, oh, death! why should we fear thee?
 Thou no terror hast for us,
 Whilst we lean on Jesus' bosom,
 And in Him we put our trust.

Section 6.—BATTLE CRIES.

Demanding of all who profess to love Christ, life and death for the salvation of others.

- 219 **H**ARK! hark! whilst the call
 To the war summons all,
 Oh, say, who will volunteer?
 Each host to the front,
 For the terrible brunt,
 Each leader his forces doth cheer;
 Out of hell, breathing woe,
 To the high and to the low,
 Comes the desperate destroyer of all;
 Whilst the great God comes in His love,
 To send to the worst mercy's call.
 On, on, on, on, no surrender;
 On, on, on, on, what can hinder?
 We'll all fight, never to yield again,
 Till the King shall reign.
- 2 We of friends are bereft,
 On the right, and the left,
 Who fall 'neath the tempter's power.
 With drink, and with smiles,
 Satan millions beguiles,
 And drags them to hell every hour.
 Oh, for God and for right!
 With your heart and with your might,
 Men and women go forth to the fray,
 For the great God comes from above,
 To lead us along in the way.
- 3 We have fought in the past,
 And the foe came on fast,
 To crush us in bitter defeat;
 But the Lord from on high,
 Made our enemies fly,

Or fall to be saved at His feet.
 In His name we will go,
 Seeking nothing else below,
 But to rescue the victims of sin,
 For the great God promises still,
 That the soldiers of Jesus shall win.
 4 We've comrades who fought,
 And who great wonders wrought,
 Till death made them safe from attack,
 Their ranks we will join,
 And like them we shall shine,
 If we ne'er on the foe turn our back,
 Though the fight be severe,
 There can be no cause for fear,
 War in truth and in right we have made,
 And the great God never can change,
 In His strength and His will us to aid.
—Railton.

220 **H**ARK! hark! the war-cry peals around us,
 Put on the mighty arms of God,
 The shield of faith before you holding,
 March on to victory through the blood!
 March on to victory through the blood;
 Put on the helmet of Salvation,
 With all the Saviour's love be fired,
 Gird on the sword, by God inspired,
 And foes subdue of every nation.
CHORUS :—March on! march on ye braves,
 God's banner o'er you waves.
 March on—March on—
 With Blood and Fire,
 To Victory or Death.
 2 In robes of your own Saviour's beauty—
 And filled with burning love to Him,
 Proclaim aloud the love of Jesus—
 His precious blood your only theme.

His precious blood your only theme.
 Fight on—Fight on—the Crown of Glory,
 The Captain still holds out to view,
 The Crown is ready now for you,
 When ended is the battle gory.

3 The hosts of hell are gathering round you,
 The bugle sounds the battle cry;
 Close up the ranks for death and glory;
 Who now for God will dare and die?
 Who now for God will dare and die?
 Victorious through the blood of Jesus,
 You then shall wear the victor's crown,
 And bring your Captain great renown,
 Who does from chains of sin release us.

4 Proclaim to rebels Sovereign mercy,
 He does not now desire their death;
 Lift up the banner of His glory,
 Cry out aloud while you have breath;
 Cry out for God while you have breath;
 Still by the foes of God surrounded,
 Tell them—the vilest of the vile—
 Who still with sin themselves defile,
 How grace o'er sin and hell abounded.
 —*W. D. Longstaffe.*

221 CHRISTIAN, rouse thee! War is raging,
 God and fiends are battle waging,
 Every ransomed power engaging,
 Break the tempter's spell.
 Dare ye still lie fondly dreaming,
 Wrapt in ease and worldly scheming,
 While the multitudes are streaming
 Downwards into hell?

Through the world resounding,
 Let the Gospel sounding,
 Summon all, at Jesus' call,
 His glorious cross surrounding,
 Sons of God, earth's trifles leaving,
 Be not faithless, but believing,
 To your conquering Captain cleaving,
 Forward to the fight.

1 Lord, we come, and from Thee never
 Self nor earth our hearts shall sever;
 Thine entirely, Thine forever,
 We will fight and die.

To a world of rebels dying,
 Heaven, and hell, and God defying,
 Everywhere we'll still be crying,
 "Will ye perish—why?"

3 Hark! I hear the warriors shouting,
 Now the hosts of hell we're routing;
 Courage! onward! never doubting,
 We shall win the day.

See the foe before us falling,
 Sinners on the Saviour calling,
 Throwing off the bondage galling—
 Join our glad array.

222 **O**UT of the dungeon, soldier,
 Lift up thy head,
 Now thy Deliverer's praises, Everywhere spread;
 Dark was thy bondage, soldier,
 Now, thank God, o'er,
 Saved from sin, to rescue others, Live evermore.
 Fight for your King, soldier, Fight for your King,
 On, dying souls to save, and captive to bring;
 On, till with shouts of triumph heaven's arches ring,
 Leave the world and sin behind, and fight for your
 King.

BATTLE CRIES.

2 Dark has thy past been, soldier;
New life's begun;
On in thy Saviour's footsteps
Patiently run.
Look now to Jesus, soldier,
Never despair;
He can make and keep thee blameless,
All hell to dare.

3 Slaves there are millions, soldier,
All o'er the land;
God is a mighty Saviour,
Always at hand.
Trust Him and follow, soldier,
Never give in.
Jesu's blood can burst men's bonds,
And free them from sin.

4 Hell will oppose thee, soldier,
On, never heed.
Earth from the cruel serpent
Yet shall be freed.
Jesus is with thee, soldier,
On, never fear,
With Him in the day of triumph
We shall appear.

---Railton.

223 **W**E'LL be heroes, we'll be heroes,
When the battle is fierce,
When the raging storm louder grows,
Will our courage increase, By the Cross.

2 We shall conquer, we shall conquer,
Through the blood of the Lamb,
And we ne'er will retreat, though we die,
Till the conquest we've won, By the Cross,

- 3 We are rising, we are rising,
And the foe shall be driven ;
As warriors brave let us sing,
We have victory and heaven, By the Cross.
- 4 When we're dying, when we're dying,
In the arms of His love,
On the wings of faith we'll ascend,
To the palace of God, By the Cross.

224 I'M a Salvation soldier—
7's & 6's. I One of the noisy crew ;
I shout when I am happy,
And that I mean to do.
Some say I am too noisy,
I know the reason why ; -
And if they felt the glory
They'd shout as well as I.

Glory ! Hallelujah ! I'm on my journey home.

- 2 They sing and shout in heaven—
It is their heart's delight ;
I'll shout when I am happy,
And that with all my might,
I've Jesus Christ within me—
He's turned the devil out ;
And when I feel the glory
It makes me sing and shout.
- 3 My sins are all forgiven,
Which did as mountains rise ;
My title's clear for heaven—
Yon country in the skies.
God's saints are my companions ;
I'm bound for endless day ;
And though the storms are raging,
I'll sail along the way.

- 4 I'll sail o'er life's rough ocean
 With glory's port in view,
 And Calvary's Royal Pilot
 Will steer the vessel through.
 I'll shout o'er death's dark river;
 But when I join the throng,
 For ever and for ever
 I'll roll the theme along.

225 JESUS, still lead on, till the victory's won;
 And although the path be cheerless,
 We will follow, calm and fearless,
 Guided by Thy hand.

See the tempter fly; hear the converts cry,
 Hallelujah! glory be to God on high.

- 2 See our flaming sword, the power of Jesus' word;
 It will cut His foes asunder,
 When He speaks, with a voice of thunder;
 See them how they fall.

- 3 Sinners start to pray; seek God while you may;
 He will fill your souls with glory:
 Then you'll sing the pleasing story
 Of redeeming love.

- 4 Jesus is descending; heavenly hosts attending,
 Hearts of stone they now are rending;
 Shouts of praise are now ascending
 From God's army here.

226 MY comrades dear, who love the Lord,
 Who taste the sweets of Jesus' word,
 In Jesus' ways go on;
 Our troubles and our trials here,
 Will only make us richer there,
 When we arrive at home.

BATTLE CRIES.

- 2 We feel that heaven is now begun ;
It issues from the sparkling throne,
From Jesus' throne on high ;
It comes in floods we can't contain,
We drink, and drink, and drink again,
And yet we still are dry.
- 3 And when we come to dwell above,
And all surround the throne of love,
We'll drink a full supply.
Jesus will lead His soldiers forth
To living streams of richest worth,
That never will run dry.
- 4 And then we'll shine and shout and sing,
And make the heavenly arches ring,
When all the saints get home.
Come on, come on, my brethren dear,
We soon shall meet together there,
For Jesus bids us come.
- 5 Amen, amen, my soul replies,
I'm bound to meet you in the skies,
And claim a mansion there ;
Now here's my heart, and here's my hand,
To meet you in that heavenly land,
When we shall part no more.

227 **H**ARK, hark ! my soul, what warlike songs
are swelling
Through all the streets and on from door to
door ;
How grand the truths those burning strains are
telling
Of that great war till sin shall be no more !
Salvation Army, Army of God !
Onward to conquer the world with fire
and blood.

BATTLE CRIES.

- 2 Onward we go, the world shall hear our singing,
Come, guilty souls, for Jesus bids you come;
And through the dark its echoes loudly ringing,
" Shall lead the wretched, lost, and wandering
home.
- 3 Far, far away, like thunder grandly pealing,
We'll send the call of mercy full and free:
And burdened souls by thousands humbly
kneeling [Thee!
Shall bend, dear Lord, their rebel necks to
- 4 Conquerors at last, though fight be long and
dreary, [past;
Bright day shall dawn and sin's dark night be
Our battles end in saving sinners weary,
And Satan's kingdom down shall fall at last!
—*Railton.*

- 228 D ON'T you think I'd make a salvation
soldier,
To set the sinners free?
Yes; I think you'd make a salvation soldier,
To set the sinners free.
Then rise and shine, and give God the glory, glory,
For the year of Jubilee.
- 2 I know my sins through Christ are all forgiven,
For the Lord has pardoned me;
And I am marching on my way to heaven,
For the Lord has pardoned me.
- 3 And I have joined the Salvation Army,
Since the Lord has pardoned me.
Do you think this army will ever be defeated?
Are you sure of victory?
- 4 Oh, I know this army will never be defeated!
I am sure of victory.
I know my Lord will give me grace to conquer,
For the Lord, He favours me.

- 229 COME, join our army, to battle we go,
 Jesus will help us to conquer the foe;
 Defending the right and opposing the wrong,
 The Salvation Army is marching along.
 Marching along, we are marching along,
 The Salvation Army is marching along,
 Soldiers of Jesus, be valiant and strong,
 The Salvation Army is marching along.
- 2 Come, join our army, and enter the field,
 The sword of the Spirit with strong faith we
 wield;
 Our armour is bright and our weapons are strong,
 The Salvation Army is marching along.
- 3 Come, join our army, the foe must be driven,
 To Jesus, our Captain, the world shall be given
 If hell should surround us, we'll press through
 the throng,
 The Salvation Army is marching along.
- 4 Come, join our Army, the foe we defy,
 True to our colours, we'll fight till we die;
 Saved from all sin is our war-cry and song,
 The Salvation Army is marching along.
- 5 Come, join our army, and do not delay,
 The time for enlisting is passing away;
 The battle is raging, but victory will come,—
 The Salvation Army is marching along.

—Capt. W. J. Pearson, S. A.

- 230 SHALL we rally round the banner,
 For our Saviour and our God,
 In a glad, determined manner,
 Worthy of the fire and blood?
 Yes, we'll rally round the banner,
 The real Salvation Army banner;
 Yes, we'll rally round the banner,
 And march in the strength of God.

BATTLE CRIES.

- 2 'Neath the waving of the banner,
Whatsoe'er the world may say,
We will never fail to gather,
And we're sure to win the day.
- 3 Yes, we'll march beneath the banner,
Satan's kingdom shall come down,
God the nations shall deliver,
And our faithful labours crown.
- 4 Marching forward with the banner,
Looking in our Saviour's face,
Saints, whom hell will never scatter,
Spread the news of saving grace.
- 5 When we all lay down the banner,
When our warfare here shall cease,
Hosts of rescued souls shall join us
In the Conqueror's song of peace.

—*Railton.*

- 231 **H**O, my Comrades, see the millions
Dying, soon to die,
Fiends and men our God defying,
Endless ruin nigh !
Fight the fight, Salvation Army,
God has given the call,
Earth and hell can ne'er withstand us,
We shall conquer all.
- 2 See the mighty host advancing,
Satan leading on,
Drink and sin men's soul's destroying,
Hope will soon be gone.
 - 3 See our glorious banner waving,
Converts' faces glow,
Desperate sinners God is saving,
Spite of every foe.
 - 4 Fierce and long the battle rages
But the Lord is here ;
Onward with our great commander,
We will never fear.—*Railton.*

232 **W**HO'LL fight for the Lord everywhere,
 Till we march by the river of light,
 Where the Lamb leads His hosts free from care,
 All robed in their garments of white?
 Everywhere, Who'll fight for the
 Lord everywhere?

- 2 Oh, think of the fiends everywhere,
 Who on man's ruined nature have trod,
 Of the curses that breathe on the air,
 From souls wandering far from their God
- 3 Oh, Saviour, lead me everywhere,
 Till each sin-burdened soul knows Thy rest,
 Till the prey from the mighty we tear,
 And our country with Thy peace is blest.
- 4 I'll fight for the Lord everywhere,
 For the terrible need I can see,
 Many dying in sin everywhere,
 My Jesus alone can set free. —*Railton.*

233 **S**OLDIERS fighting round the cross,
 7's. Fight for your Lord;
 Reckon all things else but loss,
 Fight for your Lord.

All hail! I'm saved! O come and join our conquer-
 ing band.

All hail! I'm saved! We'll conquer if we die.

- 2 Gird your sword and hell defy, Fight, etc.
 Onward charge and never fly, Fight, etc.
- 3 In the name of Christ, your Friend,
 With the powers of hell contend:
- 4 Fight the fight of faith with me;
 Jesus gives the victory.
- 5 "Be thou faithful," hear Him cry;
 "In My service fight and die."

- 6 See in heaven the rescued slaves,
 Rescue more while Jesus saves.
 7 Faithfully your weapons wield—
 Stand your ground, and win the field.
 8 Fight your way to victory's shore,
 There we'll feast and triumph more.

234 **O**H, comrades, be faithful, faithful, faithful,
 Till we arrive at home.

2 Oh, brothers, be faithful, Till, etc.

3 Oh, sisters, be faithful, Till, etc.

235 **I** WILL not be discouraged,
 For Jesus is my friend:
 He'll lead me safe to glory,
 And keep me to the end.
 Oh, I'm glad I'm in this army,
 And I'll battle for the Lord.

2 Fight on, ye valiant soldiers,
 The battle we shall win.

For the Saviour is our Captain,
 And we shall conquer sin.

3 And when the battle's over,
 Before Him we shall stand:
 We'll sing His praise for ever
 In that holy, happy land.

4 Then with the blest in glory,
 All robed in dazzling white,
 We will sing the pleasing story,
 And march in Jesus' sight.

236 **W**E are sweeping through the land,
 With the sword of God in hand,
 We are watching and we're praying while we
 fight.

On the wings of love we'll fly,
 To the souls about to die,
 And we'll force them to behold the precious light!

BATTLE CRIES.

With the conquering Son of God,
Who has washed us in His blood,
Danger braving, sinners saving,
We are sweeping through the land.

2 Oh, the blessed Lord of light,
We will serve Him with our might,
And His arm shall bring salvation to the poor;
They shall lean upon His breast,
Know the sweetness of His rest,
Of His pardon He the vilest will assure.

3 We are sweeping on to win
Perfect victory over sin;
And we'll shout our Saviour's praises evermore,
When the strife on earth is done,
And some million souls we've won,
We'll rejoin our conquering comrades gone before.

4 Burst are all our prison bars,
And we'll shine in heaven like stars; [mand!
For we'll conquer 'neath our blessed Lord's com-
See salvation's morning breaks,
And our country now awakes,
The Salvation Army's sweeping through the land,
—*Railton.*

237 I AM a soldier of the Cross,
A follower of the Lamb;
I will not fear to own His cause,
Nor blush to spread his fame.

And when the battle's over,
We shall wear a crown
In the new Jerusalem.

2 I'll not go singing to the skies,
And living at my ease,
While others miss the heavenly prize,
And die of sin's disease.

BATTLE CRIES.

- 3 The foes of truth and man I'll face,
And bring them to the blood;
I'll change the world, by Jesu's grace,
And conquer it for God.
- 4 Yes, I will fight, and Christ shall reign,
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the toil, and victory gain,
For thou hast given the word.—*Railton.*

238 **W**E'VE a band that shall conquer the foe,
If we fight in the strength of the King.
With the Sword of the Spirit we know
We shall sinners to Calvary bring.

CHORUS—I believe we shall win, we shall win,
If we fight in the strength of the King.

- 2 We have conquered in times that are past,
And we've scattered the foe from the field,
Then we'll fight for the King till the last,
And the Sword of the Spirit we'll wield.
- 3 Our foe may be mighty and brave,
And the fighting be hard and severe,
But the King is the mighty to save,
And in conflict He always is near.
- 4 In the name of the King we will fight
With our banners unfurled to the breeze.
We will battle for God and the right,
And the kingdom of Satan we'll seize.
- 5 Ever true to The Army and God,
We will fight in the name of the King,
We shall win with the Fire and the Blood,
And the world to His feet we shall bring.

—*Capt. Hodgson, S. A.*

BATTLE CRIES.

MY comrades shout aloud,
Your glorious joys to-day,
Tell all the wandering, godless crowd
Just why you love to pray.

We're marching to glory,
Pressing onward to glory,
We're marching on to glory,
All strong in the strength of God

2 Once we were bound in sin,
From God and heaven afar;
But Jesus brought salvation in,
And bound for heaven we are.

3 In gladness on we go,
The sneering world pass by,
No longer wandering to and fro,
We fight for thrones on high.

4 With pure and peaceful heart,
We live for God alone,
Determined nought shall ever part
Us from the Lord we own.

5 To save poor dying men,
We daily, hourly strive;
To empty every devil's den,
With God we still contrive.

6 When all this struggle's o'er,
We'll sing a louder song
To some Salvation Army corps,
Till then we will belong.—*Railton.*

- 240 I'M in the train for glory,
 Oh! come along with me;
 I mean my blessed Saviour,
 At last in Heaven to see.
 Oh! come along, go with us,
 For Heaven make a start;
 Come on and get your ticket,
 And never more we'll part.
- CHORUS:—Come along for glory,
 Come along for glory,
 Come along for glory,
 And leave the devil behind.
- 2 Ne'er mind his pleasant talking
 Of future good down here;
 Come and with Jesus walking
 He will your spirits cheer.
 Come now and book for Heaven,
 Oh! come now, be in time;
 For we shall soon be going,
 And you'll be left behind.
- 3 Your ticket has been paid for,
 A long, long time ago;
 'Twas purchased on Mount Calvary,
 When Jesus' blood did flow.
 Then come along, my brother,
 And sister, too, as well;
 We'll go along to glory,
 And there with Jesus dwell.
- 4 Oh! come, for we are ready,
 Just now to make a start;
 Oh! come, for if we leave you,
 Forever we shall part.
 But glory be to Jesus,
 Just now you may get in;
 He'll cleanse and ever keep,
 Just now from all your sin.

241 **T**HE Gospel news is sounding loud, o'er
 countries far and near,
 Glad tidings of great joy and peace our faithful war-
 riors bear ;
 Our weapons are not carnal, to fight 'gainst flesh and
 blood,
 But we are striving hard for peace, with man as well
 as God.

CHORUS :—We're marching on to war ;
 The world shall soon be saved ;
 We mean to spread the glad, good news,
 Although mankind's depraved.
 We'll tell the world of Jesus,
 Who did Salvation bring,
 And we'll make known His wondrous
 power,
 And of His praises sing.

2 Though by the fall mankind was lost, and filled
 with dark despair,
 God sent His Son from Paradise the joyful news to
 bear ;
 He's purchased full Salvation for all who will
 accept ;
 The Father's loving terms of peace ; He'll see
 that they are kept.

3 Let's have a full Salvation, for it is free for all ;
 Come, young and old, from far and near, it suits
 both great and small ;
 It's what the world most sorely needs—let it be
 satisfied—
 Then plunge beneath the crimson flood that flowed
 from Jesus' side.

- 4 I'm sure you will be happier if you will start for
Heaven,
The grace to help in time of need there shall to
you be given ;
Come, give your ail to Jesus, who did for sinners
die,
Then in the fulness of your joy you'll shout as
well as I.

242 **W**E are Salvation Soldiers of every class
and grade,
Whilst fighting for King Jesus we never feel afraid ;
We fight beneath our Army Flag and never, never
yield,
We fight beneath our Army Flag in the temple,
street, or field.

CHORUS.

- Under the Army Flag we'll fight our way to glory,
Under the Army Flag we'll conquer or we'll die ;
Under the Army Flag we'll preach the Gospel story,
For " Victory and Salvation " shall be our battle cry !
2 The world may jeer and scorn us, yet still we on-
ward go,
We never shrink from danger, though Satan is our
foe ;
We march along in Jesus' name, Jesus who reigns
on high,
And " Victory through His precious blood," shall
be our battle cry !
3 When toil and care are ended, and we have won
the fight,
We'll pile our arms for ever in realms of pure
delight ;
So charge the foe in Jesus' name, let courage never
lag,
But fight for souls and heavenly fame beneath the
Army Flag.

243 THE Army's on the march
 To bring the world to God,
 And all the world is wondering
 At our watchword "Fire and Blood."
 They say our mode's irregular,
 Our drums they cannot stand,
 And all the mighty work that's done,
 Is but a rope of sand.

CHORUS:—We're marching on to war,
 We're marching on to war,
 We care not what the people think,
 Or what they say we are;
 We mean to fight for Jesus,
 Who did Salvation bring;
 And of His tender mercies
 Our voices still shall ring.

2 Why don't they come and see
 The thousands, old and young,
 Of every rank and grade in life,
 Who're taking up our song,
 And singing through the country,
 And making dark hearts light;
 But if they won't, why we can't stop,
 We're bound to win the fight.

3 Then, comrades, come along,
 Engage in this good fight,
 And help us build up fortresses,
 And put the foe to flight.
 We never will retreat,
 But rush to do the right;
 For Jesus is our Saviour,
 We're walking in the light.

- 4 Then stand back ye half-hearted,
 Who would our way obstruct;
 We ne'er will follow forms of men,
 Or go in any rut,
 But everything the Lord says "Do,"
 We'll do with all our might;
 That all the world may fully know
 We're battling for the right.

244 **H**ARK! Salvation's trumpet calling,
 See! poor sinners round you falling,
 Drink-bound souls in chains appalling,
 Rally, comrades, then.
 Sin is cursing every nation
 Far and wide with desolation,
 Come and help God's reformation,
 Rally, comrades, then.
 Hear poor sinners crying,
 As in sin they're dying;
 Boldly fight
 For God and right,
 Soon shall sin be flying.
 Comrades, be then stronger, braver,
 Die, or win the field, and never
 Yield, but trust your Leader ever,
 Rally, comrades, then.

- 2 Forward march, with hearts united,
 Word and life to Jesus plighted,
 Rescue men from sin benighted,
 Rally, comrades, then.
 Dying men for help are praying,
 Up, then, duty's call obeying,
 From your Captain never swaying,
 Let us rescue them.

BATTLE CRIES.

See the Gospel dawning,
Speaks of Heaven's morning,
Bravely fight
For God and right,
Every danger scorning ;
Be then, comrades, stronger, braver,
Die, or win the field, and never
Yield, but trust your Leader ever,
Rally, comrades, then.

3 Comrades, rouse ye, souls are sleeping,
Mourners for their loved are weeping,
Help them, save them, from sin-keeping,
Sound a loud alarm.

Rouse ye, rouse ye, heed the warning,
Rise in strength, all weakness scorning,
Victory on your brow adorning,
Sound the loud alarm.

Fight your way to glory,
Shout Salvation's story ;
By each one
May yet be done
Deeds of grace and glory ;
Be then, comrades, stronger, braver,
Die, or win the field, and never
Yield, but trust your Leader ever,
Rally, comrades, then.

245 **L**ET every Army Banner wave ;
Wave them, Soldiers, wave them !
Stand by your colors, firm and brave,
Wave them, Soldiers, wave them !

CHORUS :—Wave the flag of Calvary ;
Wave the flag of liberty ;
Wave the flag of Victory ;
Wave them, Soldiers, wave them.

BATTLE CRIES.

- 2 To spread Salvation far and near,
Help us, Soldiers, help us!
To sell more *War Crys* everywhere,
Help us, Soldiers, help us!
- 3 Rejoice when scoffers flock around,
Face them, Soldiers, face them!
When persecuting foes abound,
Face them, Soldiers, face them!
- 4 God's holy battles must be fought,
Fight them, Soldiers, fight them!
To magnify what God hath wrought,
Win them, Soldiers, win them!
- 5 Jesus lifted draws the crowd,
Lift Him, Soldiers, lift Him!
Salvation vict'ries sing aloud,
Sing them, Soldiers, sing them!
- 6 Music makes the marching grand,
Play it, Soldiers, play it!
Wave ev'ry banner, ev'ry hand,
Wave them, Soldiers, wave them!

246 **T**HOUGH many a battle we've been in,
And many a victory won,
Yet, praise the Lord, we mean to bring
More sinners to His throne.

CHORUS:—Then, Soldiers, keep your armor bright,
The hosts of Hell draw near;
We'll ne'er retreat, but force the fight,
March on without a fear.

- 2 The devil now begins the rage,
Our God comes down in power;
But never mind, the war we'll wage,
While glory comes in showers.

BATTLE CRIES.

- 3 Some heavier firing let us do,
While earth and hell oppose;
Till wicked men to Jesus bow,
And are freed from all their foes.
- 4 Poor drunkards, trembling on hell's brink,
Fast bound in sin's strong chains,
My comrades, dear, they cry to you
To free them from their pains.
- 5 Then when the fighting here is o'er
And Jesus says, well done,
Then you shall wear a starry crown
In the soldiers' happy home.
- 6 Yes, then around the throne we'll march,
All uniformed in white;
All glory to the Leading Lamb,
And the "Blood" that put us right.

247 I once was in the devil's cause,
My heart was full of sin,
I went to Jesus as I was,
And Jesus took me in;
He cleansed my heart from crime and guilt,
My captive soul set free,
On Calvary's mount His blood was spilt
To give us liberty.

CHORUS :—Bless His name, precious name,
Hallelujah! He's my Saviour.
I love Him, He loves me,
Hallelujah! I am free!

- 2 I once did hate the gospel light,
I loved the darkness more,
Against my conscience I did fight,
And Jesus' love ignore;
I dared to sin, yet dare not die,
My heart rebelled within,
Until the Saviour caught my eye,
And drew me unto Him.

BATTLE CRIES.

3 And now I'm saved, yes fully saved,
From inbred sin am clear,
To fight for Jesus I'll be brave,
His foes I do not fear.
He lives in me, and I in Him,
I've joy and peace, I'm whole,
A radiance from the heavenly realm
Illuminates my soul.

248 WE mean this world for God,
We cannot be denied,
For He has bought it by His blood,
For this our Saviour died.
We mean to spread His grace
Where so much sin abounds,
Through every clime, in every place.
Salvation songs to sound.

REFRAIN:—This world shall be set free,
This is our rallying cry,
From land to land, from sea to sea
Our colors we will fly.
Advance, advance,
The bugle sounds advance.

2 Jesus, the Lord of Hosts,
Shall lead the Army on,
For God, the Holy Ghost,
With Him hath made us one.
Wielding the Spirit's sword,
Which pierces hearts of steel,
With mighty power we'll speak the word,
And make the rebels kneel.

- 3 We mean to win this world
For Christ, our glorious King;
Back to his dungeon Satan hurl,
And heaven on earth we'll bring.
This shall be brought about,
The world be born again,
And then with bounding heart we'll shout,
Jehovah now doth reign.
- 4 Oh for more soldiers bold,
Who for our God will fight
Like those dear men who fought of old,
And served with such delight,
Oh for more men of power,
Who naught on earth can scare,
Who always in the darkest hour
For God will do and dare.

249 **T**HE Salvation Army is marching along
And soon will the Universe span;
They are singing and shouting aloud as they go,
Salvation's for every man.
Oh, yes, let us shout, tho' the foe doth engage
With his might to upset our plan,
We'll shout all the more till the battle is o'er,
Salvation's for every man.

REFRAIN.

Yes we will sing, forsake all sin and folly.
Judgment will come, escape it none e'er can,
Jesus gives peace and joy for melancholy,
Come join ranks and fight for God,
Salvation's for every man.

- 2 Some look on the Army at a distance and say,
We can but admire the plan.
It is plainly raised up for the drunkard and thief;
But beneath our respectable clan,

Forgetting that Jesus, the true Son of God,
Is leading this Salvation band,
And that God the Creator has vowed for Himself
He is no respecter of man.

3 'Tis true, from the tombs the Lord picks men up
And saves a poor soul where He can ;
And fills the poor drunkard with the Spirit of joy,
Making out of a wreck a good man ;
His Arms are still open to save on all sides,
Prove that for yourselves now you can.
Come down from that tree to the poor Nazarene
He is no respecter of man.

4 Then come poor sinner to Jesus at once,
Get pardoned and cleansed while you can,
The last call will come and the door will be shut
Then you'll all be shut out to a man.
Why keep on in sin ? it brings you no joy,
But poverty, grief, and pain.
Renounce it at once, and take up the cross,
And follow the Lord like a man.

250 **O** my comrades, true and faithful,
See our banner waves ;
And around the glorious standard
Gather all the braves.

CHORUS:—Come and join our noble army,
Raise the banner high ;
Trust in God and never falter,
Dare to do or die,

2 Satan and his host surround us
With his legion strong ;
But with God and truth to aid us,
We will march along.

BATTLE CRIES.

3 See those ranks of Blood-washed Soldiers
Earnest, brave and true.
Strong in God, they're boldly fighting;
He will bring them through.

4 We are brave Salvation Soldiers,
Clothed with strength divine;
Never faltering, never wavering,
Always up to time.

5 Soldiers of this mighty army
Do your duty well,
Sound your grand victorious chorus,
Dragging souls from Hell.

6 Amen, Amen, shout Hallelujah,
Jesus leads the van;
On to victory, on to glory,
Trusting in the Lamb.

251 I was a wicked sinner, my heart was very
bad,
My soul was so weary and I always felt so sad;
But coming to the army I heard the Saviour's voice,
I sought and found salvation and now I do rejoice.

CHORUS:—I am free, I am free,
My soul is full of glee;
Since the Lord has set me free,
I'm jolly now from day to day.

2 I once did profess that I loved the Saviour's name,
Because it was the fashion for all to do the same;
But when my eyes were opened I saw it was in
vain,
And in the greatest anguish I to the Saviour came,

3 I groaned Lord Jesus save me, in anguish of my
soul,
The Saviour had compassion, in power He spoke
me whole ;
And since I was forgiven and my heart was made
clean,
Both morning, noon and evening, I have so happy
been.

4 Then come along poor sinners and He will set
you free,
With glory springing in your soul you will so
happy be ;
And fighting side by side with us until the war is
o'er,
We all shall have a welcome to heaven's happy
shore.

252 "MY God's for me, I fear not,
Though the enemy arise ;
I bravely fight for Jesus,
And the host of evil flies ;
At all times, in all places,
He standeth at my side,
I plunge into the battle
And no evil can betide."

"With shouts of victory, shouts of triumph,
Shouts of victory, I fight on."

2 "A rock that stands forever—
Is Christ my righteousness
And I will fight unfearing,
'Neath the flag of holiness.
While His Spirit, to my spirit,
Sweet words of courage saith,
I'm only urged still forward,
'Looking to Him' in faith."

3 "No efforts of the devil,
 No foe, no power, nor might;
 No love, no tribulation,
 No danger, fear, nor fight,
 No height, no depth, no creature
 That can be, or has been,
 Can drive me from my Captain,
 Nor sever me from Him."

4 "Oh, come and be a soldier,
 Enlist though worldlings mock;
 And fight beneath our banner,
 That's fixed upon the Rock.
 In the army, in the warfare,
 Till the last victory's won;
 And then go home to glory—
 And hear with joy, "Well done." "

Palms of victory, crowns of glory,
 Palms of victory, we shall wear.

253 **B**RING the gospel trumpet now and sound
 the jubilee,
 Jehovah triumphs over sin and sets the captive free,
 And Satan trembles when he hears the shouts of
 victory,
 While we are marching to glory.

CHORUS:—Hurrah, hurrah! we bring the jubilee,
 Hurrah, hurrah! He sets the sinners free,
 Salvation through the blood of Christ,
 our battle-cry shall be,
 While we are marching to glory.

2 Then sinners come, while outstretched arms are
 waiting to receive,
 The Great Physician now is here to every soul
 relieve,
 Who cast their all at Jesus' feet and in His name
 believe,
 While we are marching to glory.
 Hurrah, hurrah! etc.

3 Then come and join our glorious ranks and let the
 anthem ring,
 Eternal Life, eternal Life, is the offer that we
 bring,
 A blood-washed robe and a glittering crown
 through Jesus Christ our King,
 While we are marching to glory.
 Hurrah, hurrah! etc.

254 SOLDIERS, march to the field—
 March on, the foe shall yield
 To Christ our King!
 Onward, ye faithful band,
 Onward, at Christ's command—
 Onward, nor halting stand,
 But loudly sing.

CHORUS :—We'll sing along the way,
 Victory is ours to-day,
 Victory is ours for aye,
 We're sure to win.

2 Fight Soldiers, fight the foe;
 Well doth our Leader know
 Our conflicts all.
 "Fear not," He saith to Thee—
 "Fear not, but valiant be;
 Fight on, and trust in Me;
 The foe shall fail!"

BATTLE CRIES.

- 3 Stand, though the foe increase;
Fight till the war shall cease,
Then shout and sing.
Shout then triumphantly,
Shout, shout the victory—
Shout, "Glory be to Thee,
Our Lord, our King!"

255 WE are in The Army, fighting for the
King,
And we know our sins are all forgiven.
With our happy comrades we can shout and sing
We are on the royal road to Heaven.

CHORUS:—

- Sing Soldiers, sing, and let the people hear!
Shout Soldiers, shout, and never, never fear!
If we keep believing we are bound to win:
"Blood and Fire" is sure to conquer sin.
- 2 In the name of Jesus, onward we will go,
And of free Salvation we will sing;
Clad in Gospel armor we will face the foe,
And the world to Jesus' feet we'll bring.
- 3 Though our foes be mighty and the fight severe,
Trusting in the King, we'll march along.
Jesus is our leader, we will never fear,
He can make the weakest Soldier strong.
- 4 Blow the Gospel trumpet, wield the two-edged
sword!
Tell the world that Jesus died to save;
Forward to the conflict, trusting in the Lord;
He will make His Soldiers bold and brave.
- 5 Courage, then, my comrades, Jesus is our friend,
He will lead and guide us in the fight;
He will keep us faithful to our journey's end,
If we keep the Gospel armor bright.

Section 7.—SONGS OF VICTORY.

*Expressing the joy of the soldier as he anticipates
final triumph.*

256 **T**O leave the world below,
March upward with our band,
And step by step we mean to go
To Zion's happy land.

We're marching to Zion, beautiful, beautiful Zion :
Marching The Army to Zion, the beautiful city of
God.

2 The City we shall see,
The heavenly music hear ;
Marching to songs of victory,
With all the Army there.

3 The pearly gates are wide,
The streets are bright and fair ;
We'll march together side by side
'Til safely landed there.

4 Beside the crystal stream,
Led on by Zion's King,
We'll swell the great salvation theme,
And songs of victory sing.

5 With "Blood and Fire" unfurled,
Marching to victory grand,
The Army means to lead the world
To Zion's happy land.

257 **P**oor sinner, thy Saviour is waiting for thee—

Is waiting to see if from sin thou wilt flee;
His love is so boundless, so full, and so free—
Then why not come home while He is waiting for thee?

Oh the drunkard may come, and the swearer may come,

Backsliders and sinners are still welcome home;
If you will but believe, and be washed in the blood,
For ever and ever you will dwell with the Lord.

2 The Lord is now looking, poor sinner, for thee;
He knows thy poor soul is in great misery;
From sin, fear, and death He would fain set thee free:

Come now to thy Saviour, He is waiting for thee.

3 The Lord who has bought thee is waiting in love
To carry thy soul to the bright land above:
Oh, start, then, at once thy loved ones to see—
In Heaven their spirits are waiting for thee.

258 **'T**is religion that can give,
In the light, in the light,
Sweetest pleasures while we live,
In the light of God.

'Tis religion will supply,
In the light, in the light,
Solid comfort when we die,
In the light of God.

Let us walk in the light, in the light of God.

2 After death its joys shall be
Lasting as eternity;
Be the living God my friend,
Then my bliss shall never end.

259 I WANT to see the shining angels,
 But I cannot until I make my peace with
 the Lord;
 Then I'll give God my heart,
 And I'll praise Him while I live,
 I'll praise Him when I die,
 In the New Jerusalem.

2 I want to see my blessed Jesus, &c.

3 I want to see the golden city, &c.

4 I want to see the saints in Glory, &c.

5 I want to see my friends in Heaven, &c.

260 WHILE life prolongs its precious light,
 Mercy is found and peace is given;
 But soon, O soon the coming night
 Shall blot out every hope of Heaven.

2 While God invites, how blest the day,
 How sweet the Gospel's charming sound;
 Come, sinners, haste, O haste away,
 While yet a pardoning God is found.

3 Soon, borne on time's most rapid wing,
 Shall death consign you to the grave.
 Before God's bar your spirits bring,
 And none be found to hear and save.

4 In that dark land of deep despair,
 No morning's cheering light shall rise,
 No God regard your bitter prayer,
 No Saviour call you to the skies.

5 Now God invites—how blest the day;
 How sweet the Gospel's charming sound;
 Come, sinners, haste, O haste away,
 While yet a pardoning God is found.

261 OH, come, come away, ye sinners are invited
A feast to share, so now prepare,

Oh, come, come away.
No longer do excuses make,
But every sinful way forsake,
And the heavenly feast partake,
Oh, come, come away.

2 Oh, come, come away, forsake your old companions,

They walk the path that leads to wrath,
Oh, come, come away.

Bid sin and friends of sin farewell,
No longer run with them to Hell,
But haste with saints to dwell,

Oh, come, come away.

3 Oh, come, come away to our Salvation meeting,
There mercy rolls, for guilty souls,

Oh, come, come away.

The fountain still is open wide—

It gushes from the Saviour's side—

Come, plunge beneath the tide,

Oh, come, come away.

4 Oh, come, come away, the Saviour now is waiting;
He will receive, if sin you leave,

Oh, come, come away.

And in the world He'll be your friend,

He'll love and keep you to the end,

Then to Heaven you shall ascend,

Oh, come, come away.

5 Oh, come, come away, put on the Heavenly armor,
And take the field, and never yield.

Oh, come, come away.

And you shall wave the victor's palm,

And shout the praises of the Lamb,

Before the great I AM!

Oh, come, come away.

262 WE'RE trav'ling on to Heaven above,
Will you go?
To sing the Saviour's dying love, Will you go?
Millions have reached that blissful shore,
Their trials and their labors o'er,
And yet there's room for millions more—
Will you go?

2 We're going to walk the plains of light, &c.
Far, far from death, and curse, and night, &c.
The crown of life we then shall wear,
The conqueror's palm we then shall bear,
And all the joys of Heaven share, &c.

3 We're going to see the bleeding Lamb, &c.
In rapturous songs to praise His name, &c.
Our sun will then no more go down,
Our moon no more will be withdrawn,
Our days of mourning ever gone, &c.

4 The way to heaven is straight and plain, &c.
Repent, believe, be born again, &c.
The Saviour cries aloud to thee,
"Take up thy cross and follow Me,
And thou shalt My salvation see," &c.

5 Oh, could I hear some sinner say, "I will go,
I'll start this moment, clear the way, Let me go.
My old companions, fare you well,
I will not go with you to Hell;
I mean with Jesus Christ to dwell, Let me go."

263 WHO'LL be the next to follow Jesus?
 Who'll be the next His cross to bear?
 Some one is ready, some one is waiting;
 Who'll be the next the crown to wear?
 Who'll be the next to follow Jesus now?

SONGS OF VICTORY.

- 2 Who'll be the next to follow Jesus?
Follow his weary bleeding feet?
Who'll be the next to lay every burden
Down at the Father's mercy-seat?
- 3 Who'll be the next to follow Jesus?
Who'll be the next to praise His name?
Who'll swell the chorus of free redemption?
Sing hallelujah! praise the Lamb?
- 4 Who'll be the next to follow Jesus,
Down through the Jordan's rolling tide?
Who'll be the next to join with the ransomed,
Singing upon the other side?

- 264** I'VE started for Canaan, must I leave you
behind?
Will you not go with me? Come, make up your
mind;
The land lies before us, 'tis pleasant to view;
Its fruits are abundant, they're offered to you.

Come, come, friends; friends come;
I've started for Canaan, oh! will you not come?
- 2 What can tempt you to linger, or turn from the
way?
The fields are all blooming, as blooming as May;
The music is charming, the harmony pure;
The joys there are lasting, they ever endure.
- 3 You've friends in that country most dear to your
heart;
Oh! will you not meet them where friends never
part?
Come, start then this moment, no longer delay;
Don't stop to consider, the night ends the day.

- 4 'Tis the loud call of mercy, oh ! turn, lest you die ;
 Give your heart to the Saviour, to-day He is nigh ;
 His arms are extended, while His children all
 pray,
 Will you not join our number ? Come, join us to-
 day.

265 LOVE of love so wondrous,

Rich and free ;
 Now the King of Glory
 A pardon offers thee.

He is waiting, pleading, knocking,

Let Him in ;

He is waiting, pleading, knocking,

Let Him in.

- 2 For thy heart He's waited

Days and years ;

And thy sins long hated

Have caused Him bitter tears.

- 3 Canst thou leave His pardon

Still unknown ?

And forget the mercy

That towards thee He hath shown ?

- 4 Soon the day is coming,

When alone,

Trembling or rejoicing,

You MUST His Kingship own.

- 5 Ah ! His love so tender,

Asks thee come ;

And thy life so slender,

Bids thee for safety run.

- 6 Joy that knows no ending,

Ne'er can cease ;

All thy sorrows ending,

Still be thine and still increase.

266 **O**H, have you heard of the fountain of blood
Which the Saviour has shed for sin?

To do your soul good, outside He has stood ;

Do let the dear Master come in.

Oh, let the dear Master come in,

His blood will cleanse you from all sin ;

He's knocking once more, do open the door,

And let the dear Master come in.

2 He's knocking and waiting by night and by day,

The heart of the sinner to win ;

He may not long stay—do not drive Him away,

Do let the dear Master come in.

3 Soon as ever you welcome the Master inside,

The rich feast of love will begin ;

To get sanctified, fling the door open wide,

And let the dear Master come in.

4 It is Heaven on earth just to hear His sweet voice,

He's our Brother, Redeemer, and King ;

The heart feels so nice, and the soul doth rejoice,

When we let the dear Master come in.

I've let the dear Master come in,

His blood has cleansed me from sin ;

I'll sing evermore on Canaan's bright shore,

I've got the dear Master within.

267 **T**HY Saviour stands waiting and knocks at
the door,

He's called thee again and again ;

Oh, yield to His voice and reject Him no more,

Nor let Him stand pleading in vain.

Thy Saviour is calling to-day,

Oh, hear His kind voice and obey ;

Now give God your heart, and for Heaven make a
start,

Oh, come and be saved while you may !

SONGS OF VICTORY.

- 2 In infinite mercy He came from above
To ransom and cleanse thee from sin ;
Now yield to the voice of His infinite love,
And let Thy dear Saviour come in.
- 3 Again He is calling, reject Him no more,
But come while He's waiting to save—
Ere the day of His grace and His mercy are o'er.
And thou art sunk low in the grave.
- 4 Thy goodness hath opened the door of my heart,
'Tis opened in welcome to Thee ;
Come in, blessed Saviour, and never depart,
Come in with Thy mercy to me.

My Jesus is calling to-day,
I hear His kind voice, I'll obey :
I'll give God my heart, and for Heaven make a start,
I'll come and be saved while I may.

268 SINNERS, turn, why will ye die ?
God, your Maker, asks you why ;
God, who did your being give,
Made you with Himself to live ;
He the fatal cause demands,
Asks the work of His own hands :
"Why, ye thankless creatures, why
Will ye cross My love and die?"

- 2 Sinners, turn, why will ye die ?
God, your Saviour, asks you why ;
God, Who heaven for you did leave,
Died Himself, that you might live.
Will you let Him die in vain ?
Crucify your Lord again ?
Why, ye ransomed sinners, why
Will ye slight His grace and die ?

SONGS OF VICTORY.

- 3 Sinners, turn, why will ye die?
God, the Spirit, asks you why;
He Who all your lives has strove,
Woo'd you to embrace His love,
Will you not His grace receive?
Will you still refuse to live?
Why, ye long-sought sinners, why
Will ye grieve your God, and die?

269 **W**HEN thy mortal life is fled,
When the death shades o'er thee spread;
When is finished thy career,
Sinner, where wilt thou appear?

- 2 When the world has passed away,
When draws near the Judgment Day,
When the awful trump shall sound,
Say, oh where wilt thou be found?
- 3 When the Judge descends in light,
Clothed in majesty and might,
When the wicked quail with fear,
Where, oh where, wilt thou appear?
- 4 What shall soothe thy bursting heart,
When the saints and thou must part?
When the good with joy are crowned,
Sinner, where wilt thou be found?
- 5 While the Holy Ghost is nigh,
Quickly to thy Saviour fly;
Then shall peace thy spirit cheer,
Then in heaven shalt thou appear.

270 **J**ESUS, the name high over all,
In Hell, or earth, or sky;
Angels and men before Thee fall,
And devils fear and fly.

- 2 Jesus, the name to sinners dear,
The name to sinners given;
He scatters all their guilty fear,
He turns their Hell to Heaven.
- 3 Jesus the prisoner's fetters breaks
And bruises Satan's head;
Power into strengthless souls He speaks,
And life into the dead.
- 4 O that the world might taste and see
The riches of His grace;
The arms of love that compass me,
Would all mankind embrace.
- 5 Happy, if with my latest breath
I may but gasp His name,
Preach Him to all, and cry in death,
"Behold! behold the Lamb!"

271 **H**ARK! listen to the trumpeters,
They sound for volunteers;
In front and rear—on every hand,
Behold! the officers.
Their faces bright, their souls on fire,
With banner and song they stand,
Enlisting soldiers for the King,
To march for Canaan's land.

- 2 It sets my heart all in a flame,
A soldier I will be;
I will enlist—gird on my arms,
And fight for liberty.
We want no cowards in our band,
Who will their colors fly;
But call for valiant-hearted men,
Who're not afraid to die.

- 3 The armies now are on parade,
 How martial they appear;
 All armed and dressed in uniform,
 They look like men of war.
 They follow their great General,
 The great eternal Lamb,
 His garments stained with His own blood,
 King Jesus is His name
- 4 The trumpet sounds, the armies meet,
 And drive the hosts of Hell;
 How dreadful is our God in arms,
 The great Immanuel.
 Sinners enlist with Jesus Christ,
 The eternal Son of God,
 And march with us to Canaan's land,
 Beyond the swelling flood.

- 272 ONE sweetly solemn thought
 Comes to me o'er and o'er—
 I'm nearer home to-day, to-day,
 Than e'er I've been before.
 Nearer my home, nearer my home,
 Nearer my home to-day, to-day,
 Than e'er I've been before.
- 2 Nearer my Father's house,
 Where many mansions be,
 Nearer the great white throne to-day,
 Nearer the crystal sea.
- 3 Nearer the bound of life,
 Where burdens are laid down;
 Nearer leaving the cross to-day,
 Nearer gaining the crown.
- 4 Be near me when my feet
 Are slipping o'er the brink;
 For I am nearer home to-day,
 Nearer now than I think.

SONGS OF VICTORY.

273 COME, ye that fear the Lord, Unto me;
I've something good to say, About the
narrow way,
For Christ the other day Saved my soul.

2 He gave me first to see What I was;
He gave me first to see My guilt and misery,
And then He set me free, Bless His name.

3 My old companions said, "He's undone;"
My old companions said, "He's surely going
mad;"
But Jesus made me glad, Bless His name.

4 Oh, if they did but know What I feel,
Had they got eyes to see Their guilt and misery,
They'd be as mad as me I believe.

5 Some say, "He'll soon give o'er, You will see;"
But time has passed away, Since I began to pray,
And I feel His love to-day, Bless His name.

6 And now I'm marching on, To the Lord,
And now I'm marching on, Guilty sinner, wilt
thou come
Or meet an awful doom From the Lord.

274 O MY Jesus, my Jesus, how charming is Thy
name,
Like music it falls on my ear;
Thy love to me is endless joy,
My all for Thee will I employ. O my Jesus, &c.

2 Jesus saves me, He saves me, He saves me, just
now,
Just now on His blood I repose;
And in that blood will I confide,
Till landed safe on Canaan's side. I believe, &c.

SONGS OF VICTORY.

- 3 When I die, when I die, Thou my comforter shall
be
Through the valley and shadow of death;
When sinks my fame and fails my heart,
Thy love to me shall ne'er depart. O my, &c.
- 4 Then to Heaven, then to heaven, I in triumph
shall rise,
My Saviour to see and adore;
Thy praise my theme, Thy love my song,
Will form my bliss the whole day long. O my
Jesus, &c.

275 SAINTS of God, lift up your voices,
Praise ye the Lord,
While the host of heaven rejoices,
Praise ye the Lord.
Praise Him as ye onward go
To the realms of endless glory,
Let His praise each heart o'erflow,
Praise ye the Lord.

- 2 For the hope of every nation, Praise, &c.
He has brought for us salvation, Praise, &c.
Jesus died for you and me,
Paid our debt on Calvary's mountain,
Every sinner may be free. Praise, &c.
- 3 Thousands have in Christ believed, Praise, &c.
And His pardoning love received, Praise, &c.
We have joined the happy throng,
God is with us, we're His soldiers
Jesus shall be all our song. Praise, etc.
- 4 Sinners, you may all go with us, Praise, &c.
Turn from sin, believe on Jesus, Praise, &c.
Now's the time, no more delay,
Hasten to the crimson fountain,
Will you start for heaven to-day? Praise, &c.

SONGS OF VICTORY.

- 5 Hallelujah! we are rising, Praise, &c.,
And the work of God's reviving, Praise, &c.
See our numbers how they swell,
Onward! The Salvation Army,
Triumphs o'er the powers of Hell! Praise, &c.

276 'MID all the conflict and the strife,
I've nothing for to fear;
My Saviour's all my joy and life,
I've nothing for to fear.

For—Jesus is my Saviour!
My Saviour! My Saviour!
Jesus is my Saviour, saving all the time.
Jesus is my Saviour!
My Saviour! My Saviour!
Jesus is my Saviour, and He saves me all the time.

2 When all the hosts of hell attack,
I've nothing for to fear;
He helps me then to drive them back—
I've nothing for to fear.

3 When tried by sorrow, tempted sore,
I've nothing for to fear;
He stands beside me all the more—
I've nothing for to fear.

4 When to the fight I forward go,
I've nothing for to fear;
My Jesus routes my every foe—
I've nothing for to fear.

5 And when I come to death's dark vale,
I've nothing for to fear;
His rod and staff they ne'er can fail—
I've nothing for to fear.

277 **W**HEN we go up the golden street,
 Never to come back any more ;
 We'll ground our arms at Jesus' feet,
 Never to have fear any more.

Oh, no ! no ! no ! no !
 Never to come back any more.

2D CHORUS.

Oh, yes ! yes ! yes ! yes !
 Jesus shall be mine evermore.

2 We'll meet our friends who've gone before,
 Never to come back any more,
 We'll sing with them on Canaan's shore,
 Never to leave off any more.

3 Jesus, Thy precious blood alone,
 Never to be shed any more.
 Does for my many sins atone,
 Never to come back any more.

4 I know my sins are all forgiven,
 Never to come up any more ;
 And I am on my way to Heaven,
 Never to go back any more.

278 **M**ARCHING on in the light of God,
 Marching on, I am marching on
 Up the path that the Master trod ;
 Marching, marching on.

A robe of white, a crown of gold,
 A harp, a home, a mansion fair,
 A victor's palm, a joy untold,
 Are mine when I get there.
 Jesus is my Saviour,
 He washed my sins away,

Paid my debt on Calvary's mountain;
 Happy in His dying love,
 Singing all the day,
 I'm living, yes, I'm living in the fountain.

- 2 Marching on through the hosts of sin,
 Victory's mine while I've Christ within.
- 3 Marching on while the skeptics sneer
 Perfect love casteth out all fear.
- 4 Marching on with flag unfurled,
 Preaching Christ to the dying world.
- 5 Marching on with the "Blood and Fire,"
 On, till the Lord shall say, "Come up higher."

279 MY Father is rich in houses and lands,
 He holdeth the wealth of the world in
 His hands;
 Of rubies and diamonds, of silver and gold,
 His coffers are full, He has riches untold.

I'm the child of a King,
 I'm the child of a King,
 With Jesus my Saviour,
 I'm the child of a King.

- 2 My Father's own Son, The Saviour of men,
 Once wandered on earth 'mongst the poorest of
 them;
 But now He is reigning forever on high,
 And will give me a home in Heaven when I die.
- 3 I once was an outcast, stranger on earth,
 A sinner by choice, an alien by birth;
 But I've been adopted, my name's written down,
 An heir to a mansion, a robe, and a crown.

- 4 A tent or a cottage, why should I care?
 They're building a palace for me over there;
 Though exiled from home, yet still may I sing,
 All glory to God, I'm the child of a King.

280 **W**HEN Jesus washed my sins away,
 'Twas a happy day!
 And taught me how to watch and pray,
 'Twas a happy day!
 I heard Him say, "I died for thee,
 Oh, wilt thou not come unto Me?"
 I came and was from sin set free,
 'Twas a happy day!
 'Twas a happy day!
 'Twas a happy day!
 When Jesus Christ came here to dwell
 To keep poor sinners out of hell,
 And fit them with Himself to dwell.
 'Twas a happy day!

- 2 I love Him for His love to me,
 Glory to His name!
 I know I shall His glory see,
 Glory to His name!
 I came to Him, He took me in,
 He cleansed my heart from every sin,
 And now He's made me pure within,
 Glory to His name!

- 3 Oh, won't you come to Jesus now?
 He died that you might live!
 Come, lowly at His footstool bow,
 He died that you might live!
 He died for you as well as me;
 Now to Him for Salvation flee,
 And you shall happy with Him be,
 He died that you might live!

SONGS OF VICTORY.

- 4 Remember if you stay away
Hell will be your doom !
Oh, come to Jesus while you may !
Yet there still is room !
He is so good, so kind, and true,
He died on Calvary's Cross for you,
And now you've nothing more to do
But come to Him and live !

281 MY body, soul, and spirit, Jesus, I give to
Thee,
A consecrated offering, thine evermore to be.

My all is on the altar, I'm waiting for the fire.

- 2 O Jesus, mighty Saviour, I trust in Thy great
name ;
I look for Thy salvation, Thy promise now I claim.

Oh ! let the fire descending Just now upon my soul,
Consume my humble offering, And cleanse and
make me whole.

- 4 I'm thine, O blessed Jesus, Washed by Thy pre-
cious blood ;
Now seal me by Thy Spirit, A sacrifice to God.

282 OH ! what battles I've been in,
And what conflicts I have seen ;
But in darkness, as in brightness, He is mine.
Oh, what mocking and what shame
I can suffer for His name !
For in glory, as the stars He'll make me shine.

Oh, the blood of Jesus !
Oh the blood of Jesus !
Oh, the blood of Jesus, cleanses white as snow.

SONGS OF VICTORY.

Oh, the blood of Jesus !

Oh, the blood of Jesus !

Yes, it cleanses white as snow !

- 2 What a sinner I have been,
 What a Saviour I have seen;
For He's saved me from my sorrow and my woe;
 And when lost to all around,
 My Redeemer then I found,
And His pardoning love and mercy now I know.

- 3 Oh ! what mighty wondrous love
 Brought my Saviour from above,
On the cross to shed His blood and die for me !
 Oh, I'll serve Him with my might
 In His service I'll delight,
For from sin's dark bondage the blood now sets
 me free.

283 ALL things are possible to him
 That can in Jesus' name believe;
Lord, I no more Thy truth blaspheme,
 Thy truth I lovingly receive;
 I can, I do believe in Thee;
 All things are possible to me.

- 2 The most impossible of all
 Is that I e'er from sin should cease;
Yet, shall it be? I know it shall;
 Jesus, look to Thy faithfulness!
 If nothing is too hard for Thee,
 All things are possible to me.

- 3 When Thou the work of faith hast wrought,
 I here shall in Thine image shine,
Nor sin in deed, or word, or thought;
 Let men exclaim, and fiends repine,

They cannot break the firm decree;
All things are possible to me.

- 4 All things are possible to God,
To Christ, the power of God in man;
To me, when I am all renewed,
When I in Christ am formed again,
And witness, from all sin set free,
All things are possible to me.

284 JESUS, I my cross have taken,
All to leave and follow Thee;
Naked, poor, despised, forsaken
Thou from hence my all shall be.
Perish every fond ambition,
All I've sought, or hoped, or know;
Yet how rich is my condition!
God and Heaven are still my own.

I will follow Thee my Saviour;
Thou didst shed Thy blood for me,
And though all men should forsake Thee,
By Thy grace I'll follow Thee.

- 2 Let the world despise and leave me,
They have left my Saviour too;
Human hearts and looks deceive me—
Thou art not like them—untrue;
And while Thou shalt smile upon me,
God of wisdom, love and might,
Foes may hate and friends may shun me,
Show Thy face and all is bright.

- 3 Man may trouble and distress me,
'Twill but drive me to Thy breast,
Life with trials hard may press me,
Heaven will bring me sweeter rest.

O 'tis not in grief to harm me,
 While Thy love is left to me!
 O 'twere not in joy to charm me,
 Were that joy unmixed with Thee.

285 COME, Thou burning Spirit come,
 Lo! we stretch our hands to Thee;
 From the Father and the Son
 Let us now Thy glory see.

Jesus, I now come to Thee,
 Blessed Saviour, come to me;
 Now my all to Thee I give,
 Master, now for Thee I live.

2 Come, oh! come, we wait for Thee,
 All our souls in strong desire;
 Eager now Thy face to see,
 See us waiting for the fire.

3 On the altar now we lay
 Soul and body, mind and will;
 All the evil passions slay,
 Come and every corner fill.

4 Now the sacrifice we make,
 Though as dear as a right eye;
 For our blessed Saviour's sake,
 Who for us did bleed and die.

5 Now, by faith the gift I claim,
 Bought for me by blood divine;
 Through the all-prevailing name,
 All the promises are mine.

286 THOU hidden love of God, whose height,
 Whose depth unfathomed no man knows;
 I see from far Thy bounteous light,
 Inly I sigh for Thy repose;
 My heart is pained, nor can it be
 At rest, till it finds rest in Thee.

SONGS OF VICTORY.

- 2 Is there a thing beneath the sun
That strives with Thee my heart to share?
Ah, tear it thence, and reign alone,
The Lord of every motion there!
Then shall my heart from earth be free,
When it hath found repose in Thee.
- 3 Oh, hide this self from me, that I
No more but Christ in me, may live;
My vile affections crucify,
Nor let one darling lust survive!
In all things nothing may I see,
Nothing desire or seek, but Thee!
- 4 Each moment draw from earth away
My heart, that lowly waits Thy call;
Speak to my inmost soul, and say,
"I am thy Love, thy God, thy All!"
To feel Thy power, to hear Thy voice,
To taste Thy love, be all my choice.
- 287** I HAVE entered the valley of blessing so
sweet,
And Jesus abides with me there;
And His Spirit and blood makes my cleansing
complete,
And His perfect love casteth out fear.
:
O come to this valley of blessing so sweet,
Where Jesus will fullness bestow,
And believe, and receive, and confess Him,
That all His salvation may know.
- 2 There is peace in the valley of blessing so sweet,
And plenty the land doth impart,
And there's rest for the weary worn travelers' feet,
And joy for the sorrowing heart.

SONGS OF VICTORY.

- 3 There is love in the valley of blessing so sweet,
Such as none but the blood-washed may feel;
When Heaven comes down redeemed spirits to greet,
And Christ sets His covenant seal.
- 4 There's a song in the valley of blessing so sweet,
That angels would fain join the strain;
As with rapturous praises we bow at His feet,
Crying, Worthy the Lamb that was slain.

288 COME, Saviour Jesus, from above,
Assist me with Thy heavenly grace;
Empty my heart of earthly love,
And for Thyself prepare the place.

- 2 O let Thy sacred presence fill,
And set my longing spirit free,
Which pants to have no other will,
But day and night to feast on Thee.
- 3 While in this region here below,
No other good will I pursue;
I'll bid this world of noise and show,
With all its glittering snares, adieu!
- 4 Henceforth may no profane delight
Divide this consecrated soul;
Possess it Thou, Who hast the right,
As Lord and Master of the whole.
- 5 Wealth, honor, pleasure, and what else
This short-enduring world can give,
Tempt as ye will, my soul repels,
To Christ alone resolved to live.
- 6 Nothing on earth do I desire,
But thy pure love within my breast;
This, only this, will I require,
And freely give up all the rest.

289 **Y**E who know your sins forgiven,
 And are happy in the Lord,
 Have you read the gracious promise
 Which is left upon record ?

He will sprinkle you with water,
 Sanctify and make you holy ;
 He will reign and dwell within you,
 He will cleanse you from all sin.

2 Be as holy and as happy,
 And as useful here below,
 As it is your Father's pleasure,
 Jesus, only Jesus know.

3 Though you have much peace and comfort,
 Greater things you yet may find ;
 Freedom from unholy tempers,
 Freedom from the carnal mind.

4 Pray, and the refining fire
 Will come streaming from above ;
 Now believe and gain the blessing,
 Nothing less than perfect love.

5 But be sure to gain the witness,
 All is clear and calm within ;
 God Himself will tell you by it,
 That your heart is cleansed from sin.

6 Wake up, brother, wake up, sister ;
 Seek, O seek this holy state ;
 None but holy ones can enter
 Through the pure celestial gate.

7 O may every soul be filled
 With the Holy Ghost to-day ;
 He is coming, He is coming,
 O prepare, prepare the way !

SONGS OF VICTORY.

Now He sprinkles me with water,
Sanctifies and makes me holy ;
Now He dwells and reigns within me,
Now He cleanses from all sin.

- 290 **B**UT can it be that I should prove
For ever faithful to Thy love,
From sin for ever cease ?
I thank Thee for the blessed hope ;
It lifts my drooping spirit up,
It gives me back my peace.
- 2 In Thee, O Lord, I put my trust,
Mighty, and merciful, and just ;
Thy sacred word is past ;
And I, who dare Thy word receive,
Without committing sin shall live,
Shall live to God at last.
- 3 I rest in Thine Almighty power ;
The name of Jesus is a tower
That hides my life above ;
Thou canst, Thou wilt my Helper be !
My confidence is all in Thee,
The faithful God of Love.
- 4 While still to Thee for help I call,
Thou wilt not suffer me to fall,
Thou canst not let me sin ;
And Thou shalt give me power to pray,
Till all my sins are purged away,
And All Thy mind brought in.

- 291 **T**HINE for ever, Jesus,
Every hour I live ;
All my body, spirit, soul,
Now to Thee I give ;

SONGS OF VICTORY.

Every beating pulse of mine,
Every fleeting breath,
All for Thee My Jesus,
Thine I'll be till death.

All for Thee, Lord Jesus,
Every breath, life or death,
All for Thee Lord Jesus,
All I speak and do.

2 All my holy laughter,
Let it be for Thee,
For the souls of those in sin,
Let my weeping be ;
Every thought and every wish,
To subjection bring,
For Thy Holy purpose,
Jesus, precious King!

3 Let me be Thy mouthpiece,
Warning men of hell!
Let me all Thy wondrous love
To poor sinners tell.
All the talents I have got,
Though they be but small,
For Thy blessed service,
Help me use them all.

292 **T**HE Saviour's Blood, a crimson flood,
The overflowing river.
It flows quite free, for you and me,
The overflowing river.

Overflowing, the overflowing river,
Overflowing now for you and me.

SONGS OF VICTORY.

- 2 This fountain dear, is very near,
An overflowing river ;
Not only here, but everywhere,
Rolls on this flowing river.
- 3 Its ceaseless flow makes white as snow,
The precious cleansing river,
The vilest of the vile may go
And wash them in this river.
- 4 Oh, joyful sound, to sinners round,
The music of this river,
Though once sin-bound, I'm glad I found
The source of this clear river.

293 **Y**E ransomed sinners, hear,
The prisoners of the Lord,
And wait till Christ appear,
According to His Word ;
Rejoice in hope, rejoice with me,
We may from all our sins be free.

- 2 Let others hug their chains,
For sin and Satan plead,
And say from sin's remains
They never can be freed ;
Rejoice in hope, rejoice with me,
We must from all our sins be free.

- 3 In God we put our trust ;
If we our sins confess,
Faithful He is and just,
From all unrighteousness.
To cleanse us all, both you and me.
We will from all our sins be free.

SONGS OF VICTORY.

- 4 Who Jesus' sufferings share,
My fellow prisoners now,
Ye soon the wreath shall wear
On your triumphant brow;
Rejoice in hope, rejoice with me,
We are from all our sins made free.

294 IT is the blood that washes white,
That makes me pure within,
That keeps the inward witness right,
That cleanses from all sin.

Oh, the blood to me so dear,
Saving now from guilt and fear,
Cleansing now my heart within,
Making free from self and sin.

- 2 It is the blood that sweeps away
The power of Satan's rod,
That shows the new and living way
That leads to Heaven and God.
- 3 It is the blood that opened wide
God's full salvation gate;
The blood that turned the veil aside,
To show the Holiest state.
- 4 It is the blood that brings us nigh
To Holiness and Heaven,
The source of victory and joy;
God's life for rebels given.

295 NOT my own, but saved by Jesus,
Who redeemed me by His blood;
Gladly I accept the message;
I belong to Christ the Lord.

SONGS OF VICTORY.

Not my own, oh, no !
Not my own, oh, no !
Jesus, I belong to Thee ;
All I have, and all I hope for,
Thine for all eternity.

2 Not my own, to Christ my Saviour
I, believing, trust my soul ;
Everything to Him committed
While eternal ages roll.

3 Not my own, my time, my talents,
Freely all to Christ I bring,
To be used in joyful service,
For the glory of my King.

4 Not my own, the Lord accepts me
One among the ransomed throng,
Who in Heaven shall see His glory,
And to Jesus Christ belong.

296 **L**ORD, I believe a rest remains
To all Thy people known ;
A rest where pure enjoyment reigns,
And Thou art loved alone.

2 A rest where all our soul's desire
Is fixed on things above ;
Where fear and sin and grief expire,
Cast out by perfect love.

3 O that I now the rest might know,
Believe and enter in !
Now, Saviour, now the power bestow,
And let me cease from sin.

SONGS OF VICTORY.

- 4 Remove this hardness from my heart,
This unbelief remove;
To me the rest of faith impart,
The Sabbath of Thy love.
- 5 I would be Thine, Thou know'st I would,
And have Thee all my own;
Thee, O my all-sufficient God,
I want, and Thee alone.

297 **T**HIS is the glorious Gospel Word,
Our God His Heavens doth bow,
And cry to each believing heart,
That Jesus saves me now.

Jesus saves me now!
Yes, Jesus saves me all the time,
Jesus saves me now!

- 2 God speaks, who cannot lie; why then
One doubt should I allow?
I doubt Him not, but take His word,
And Jesus saves me now!
- 3 Temptations hard upon me press,
No strength is mine, I know;
Yet more than conqueror am I,
For Jesus saves me now!
- 4 What'er my future may require,
His grace will sure allow;
I live a moment at a time,
And Jesus saves me now!
- 5 Why doubt Him? He who died now lives,
The crown is on His brow;
The Son of Man hath power on earth,
For Jesus saves me now!

298 SAVIOUR from sin, I want to prove
 That Jesus is Thy healing name,
 To lose, when perfected in love,
 Whate'er I have, or can, or am.
 I stay me on Thy faithful word,
 "The servant shall be as his Lord."

- 2 Answer that gracious end in me,
 For which Thy precious life was given;
 Redeem from all iniquity;
 Restore, and make me meet for Heaven!
 Unless Thou purge my every stain,
 Thy suffering and my faith are vain.
- 3 Didst Thou not die that I may live
 No longer to myself, but Thee?
 Might, body, soul, and spirit give
 To Him Who gave Himself for me?
 Come then, my Master and my God,
 Take the dear purchase of Thy blood.

299 HE wills that I should holy be;
 That holiness I long to feel,
 That full Divine conformity
 To all my Saviour's righteous will.

- 2 On Thee, O God, my soul is stayed,
 And waits to prove Thine utmost will;
 The promise, by Thy mercy made,
 Thou canst, Thou wilt in me fulfill.
- 3 Jesus, Thy loving Spirit alone
 Can lead me forth, and make me free;
 Burst every bond through which I groan,
 And set my heart at liberty.

SONGS OF VICTORY.

4 Now let Thy Spirit bring me in;
And give thy servant to possess
The land of rest from inbred sin,
The land of perfect holiness.

5 Lord, I believe Thy power the same,
The same Thy Truth and grace endure;
And in Thy blessed hands I am,
And trust Thee for a perfect cure.

6 Come, Saviour, come, and make me whole;
Entirely all my sins remove;
To perfect health restore my soul,
To perfect holiness and love.

300 **O**H, the blessed Lord,
He has saved my soul
From the world and the Devil, and He's made me
whole;

And my heart it's kept
So white and clean
For to ride up in the chariot in the morn.
Oh, that poor old heart
That was full of sin,
He has made quite new, and has entered in;
And my soul I know
Is ready to go,
For to ride up in the chariot in the morn.

Oh, the blood of Jesus,
Oh, the blood of Jesus,
Oh, the blood of Jesus cleanses white as snow;
Oh, the blood of Jesus,
Oh, the blood of Jesus,
Yes, it cleanses white as snow.

SONGS OF VICTORY.

2 Oh, the blood I know
Has washed white as snow;
From the depth of my heart I can tell you so;
And I shan't never fear
When the trumpet I hear,
For I'll ride up in the chariot in the morn,
Oh, it's nice to be sure
That your heart is pure,
And that He a crown will give us if we to the end
endure;
And to know that He abides
In our hearts, and ever guides
Till we ride up in the chariot in the morn.

3 So I've said good-bye
To the world and I cry
This is not my home, I am going on high,
Where sweet praises I'll sing
To my wonderful King,
When I ride up in the chariot in the morn.
But your heart must be white,
And your life must be right,
If you want to live for ever with Jesus in the light;
And the blood you must know
Has washed you white as snow,
When you ride up in the chariot in the morning.

301 SEE, Lord, before Thine altar bowed
Prostrate my humble soul,
Till from above the mercy cloud
Thy voice shall speak me whole.

Oh! for the hallowing flame!
Oh! for descending fire!
Come, Holy Ghost, my heart's desire,
I plead in Jesus' name.

- 2 A willing sacrifice at last,
Myself to Thee I give ;
The weary, painful strife is past,
I die that I may live.
- 3 I yield Thee all my hallowed powers,
Thine only will I be,
Contented if I may but know
Thou giv'st Thyself to me.
- 4 Yet not for these, but for Thy Son,
That better sacrifice ;
Oh ! to my longing soul send down
An answer from the skies.

302 LORD Jesus I long to be perfectly whole,
I want Thee forever to live in my soul ;
Break down every idol, cast out every foe ;
Now wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.

Whiter than snow, yes, whiter than snow,
Now wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.

- 2 Lord Jesus, let nothing unholy remain ;
Apply Thine own blood, and remove every stain ;
To get this blest washing I all things forego ;
Now wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.
- 3 Lord Jesus, come down from Thy throne in the
skies,
And help me to make a complete sacrifice ;
I give up myself and whatever I know ;
Now wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.
- 4 Lord Jesus, Thou seest I patiently wait,
Come now, and within me a new heart create ;
To those who have sought Thee Thou never saidst
"No ;"
Now wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.

SONGS OF VICTORY.

- 5 Lord Jesus, for this I most humbly entreat ;
I wait blessed Lord, at Thy crucified feet ;
By faith from my cleansing I see Thy blood flow,
Now wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.
- 6 Thy blessing by faith I receive from above,
Oh ! glory ! my soul is made perfect in love ;
My prayer has prevailed, and This moment I
know
The blood is applied—I am whiter than snow.

303 LET us sing of His love once again ;
Of the love that can never decay,
Of the blood of the Lamb who was slain,
Till we praise Him again in that day.

I believe Jesus saves,
And His blood makes me whiter than snow.

- 2 There are cleansing and healing for all
Who will wash in the life-giving flood ;
There is life everlasting and joy
At the right hand of God through the blood.
- 3 Even now, while we taste of His love,
We are filled with delight at His name,
Oh, what will it be when above
We shall join in the song of the Lamb ?
- 4 Then we'll march in His name till we come,
At His bidding to enter our rest ;
And the Father shall welcome us home
To our place in the realms of the blest.
- 5 So with banners unfurled to the breeze,
Our motto shall, " Holiness " be,
Till the crown from His hand we shall seize
And the King in His glory we see.

304 **I**F you want pardon, if you want peace,
 If you want sorrow or sighing to cease,
 Look up to Jesus who died on the tree
 To purchase a full salvation.

Living beneath the shade of the cross,
 Counting the jewels of earth but dross;
 Cleansed in the blood that flows from His side,
 Enjoying a full salvation.

2 If you want Jesus to reign in your soul,
 Plunge in the fountain and you shall be whole;
 Washed in the blood of the Crucified One,
 Enjoying a full salvation.

3 If you want boldness, take part in the fight;
 If you want purity, walk in the light;
 If you want liberty, shout and be free,
 Enjoying a full salvation.

4 If you want holiness, cling to the cross,
 Counting the riches of earth as dross;
 Down at His feet you'll be wealthy and wise,
 Enjoying a full salvation.

305 **I**'VE found a Friend in Jesus, He's every-
 thing to me,
 He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul;
 The Lily of the Valley in Him alone I see,
 All I need to cleanse and make me fully whole;
 In sorrow He's my comfort, in trouble He's my
 stay;
 He tells me every care on Him to roll.

He's the Lily of the Valley, the Bright and Morning
 Star;
 He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.

SONGS OF VICTORY.

2 He all my griefs has taken, and all my sorrows borne;

In temptation He's my strong and mighty tower;
I've all for Him forsaken, I've all my idols torn
From my heart, and now He keeps me by His power;

Though all the world forsakes me, and Satan tempts me sore,

Through Jesus I shall safely reach the goal.

3 He'll never, never leave me, nor yet forsake me here,

While I live by faith and do His blessed will;
A wall of fire about me, I have nothing now to fear;

With His manna He my hungry soul shall fill;
Then sweeping up to glory to see His blessed face,
Where rivers of delight shall ever flow.

306 **F**ADE, fade, each earthly joy;

Jesus is mine!
Break every tender tie;
Jesus is mine!
Dark is the wilderness;
Earth has no resting-place;
Jesus alone can bless;
Jesus is mine!

2 Tempt not my soul away;

Jesus is mine!
Here would I ever stay;
Jesus is mine!
Perishing things of clay,
Born but for one brief day,
Pass from my heart away;
Jesus is mine!

SONGS OF VICTORY.

- 3 Farewell ye dreams of night,
Jesus is mine !
Lost in the dawning light,
Jesus is mine !
All that my soul has tried,
Left but a dismal void ;
Jesus has satisfied ;
Jesus is mine !

307 **G**OD of all power, Thy Spirit pour,
To quench my thirst and make me clean.
Now, Father, let the gracious shower,
Descend, and make me pure from sin.

- 2 Purge me from every sinful blot ;
My idols all be cast aside ;
Cleanse me from every sinful thought,
From all the filth of self and pride.
- 3 Give me a new, a perfect heart,
From doubt and sorrow free ;
The mind which was in Christ impart,
And let my spirit cleave to Thee.
- 4 Oh, that I now, from sin released,
Thy word may to the utmost prove,
Enter into the promised rest,
The Canaan of Thy perfect love !
:

308 **W**HAT is our calling's glorious hope
But inward holiness ?
For this to Jesus I look up,
I calmly wait for this.

- 2 I wait till He shall touch me clean,
Shall life and power impart,
Give me the faith that casts out sin,
And purifies the heart.

3 When Jesus makes my heart His home,
My sins shall all depart :
And lo ! He saith, " I quickly come,
To fill and rule Thy heart ! "

4 Be it according to Thy word !
Redeem it from all sin ;
My heart would now receive Thee, Lord—
Come in, my Lord, come in !

309 I BRING you tidings of great joy,
For Jesus comes to save His own ;
Yes, Jesus comes the Lord of all,
For you He leaves His heavenly home.

Rejoice, His name is Jesus, for He saves,
Rejoice, His name is Jesus, for He saves,
For He saves, for He saves
His people from their sins.

2 Just at the door, with lifted hand,
He stands and knocks—would enter in—
Who welcomes Christ with heart and soul,
Will prove that Jesus saves from sin.

3 Besetting sins to Christ will yield
Through Him all self will find a grave,
And all this deadly strife will cease,
As Jesus proves His power to save.

4 And purity is His free gift,
Thus saving to the uttermost,
And by the Holy Spirit's power
He gives to us our Pentecost.

310 **Y**IELD not to temptation, for yielding is sin;

Each victory will help you some other to win;
Fight manfully onward—dark passions subdue—
Look ever to Jesus, He will carry you through.

Trust in Jesus to save you,
Comfort, strengthen and cleanse you;
He is able to keep you, He will carry you through.

2 Make a full surrender, give your all to God;
Have a full salvation, take it through the blood.
Be watchful and earnest, be prayerful and true;
Look ever to Jesus, He will carry you through.

3 To him that o'ercometh God giveth a crown.
Through faith we shall conquer though often cast
down;
He who is the Saviour our strength will renew;
Look ever to Jesus, He will carry you through.

311 OH! take a look at Jesus,
He shed His blood for Thee,
That you might holy be,
That you might holy be,
Oh! take a look at Jesus—
Come quickly while you may.

2 Oh! speak a word to Jesus,
He'll speak one back to thee,
And set your spirit free,
And set your spirit free.
Oh! speak a word for Jesus,
He'll speak one back for thee,
And you shall happy be.

SONGS OF VICTORY.

3 Oh ! seek the blood of Jesus,
Its streams are flowing near;
It saves from sin and fear,
It saves from sin and fear.
Oh ! seek the blood of Jesus,
Its streams are flowing near,
Oh ! trust His blood to-day.

4 Oh ! give your all to Jesus,
A sacrifice to be,
He'll give Himself to Thee,
He'll give Himself to Thee,
Oh ! give your all to Jesus,
He'll give Himself to thee.
And come to dwell with thee.

312 JESUS keep me near the cross.
There a precious fountain,
Free to all a healing stream
Flows from Calvary's mountain.

In the cross, in the cross, be my glory ever,
Till my raptured soul shall find rest beyond the river.

2 Near the cross, a trembling soul,
Love and mercy found me ;
There the bright and morning star
Shed its beams around me.

3 Near the cross, O Lamb of God !
Bring its scenes before me ;
Help me walk from day to day
With its shadows o'er me.

313 WHITER than snow, dark sins are washed
away ;
Life's holy path shines brighter day by day.

SONGS OF VICTORY.

White, white,
Washed white,
I'm whiter than the snow.

- 2 Whiter than snow—self, fear, and anger gone;
The temple cleansed, the spotless robe put on.
- 3 Whiter than snow—white as the light of Heaven;
'Tis whiteness which the Holy Ghost has given.
- 4 Whiter than snow—white raiment for the soul;
White-hot, like seraphs' living, flaming coal.
- 5 Whiter than snow—white as the Judgment-seat;
White as the robe touched by transfigured feet.
- 6 Whiter than snow—made white by "blood and
Fire,"
The soul arrayed in Holy Ghost attire.
- 7 Whiter than snow—the soul and body clean;
The scarlet gone—God's white mark clearly seen.
- 8 Whiter than snow—the Spirit and the blood
Make holy lives to testify for God.

314 NOW I can sing the whole day long,
"Jesus has saved me," is my song;
Wonderful cleansing I have got,
Blessed and happy is my lot;
My heart is clean, calm, and serene,
All doubting is driven away;
No sin is left, now I am kept
So sweetly by Jesus each day;
All sin forgiven, earth is a Heaven,
Jesus to know.

Jesus, my heart I give to Thee,
 Thine, only Thine, for life to be;
 Thou shall be all in all to me;
 Come, Jesus come, and live with me:
 Live in my heart, and keep it free
 From sin, and all impurity!

- 2 Beautiful is the life I live,
 Wonderful blessings God does give,
 Wonderful peace from Him I have;
 Fully and freely He does save;
 My heart is white, all now is light
 Where once was darkness and sinning;
 All, all is gone, joy now has come,
 Gladness and music, and singing.
 On Jesus' breast, sweetly I rest,
 Saved from all sin!

- 3 Happy I am, from day to day,
 Sadness and gloom has passed away
 Fullness of joy I have from God,
 Trusting so sweetly in His Word,
 His precious blood, life-giving blood,
 Flows daily, and cleanses my soul;
 Makes me to know, whiter than snow
 My heart is, I'm fully made whole.
 I'll testify, until I die,
 Of His great love.

315 WHEN I survey the wondrous cross
 On which the Prince of Glory died,
 My richest gain I count but loss,
 And pour contempt on all my pride.

- 2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
 Save in the death of Christ, my God;
 All the vain things that charm most,
 I sacrifice them to His blood.

3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingle down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Shall have my soul, my life my all.

316 ANYTHING for Jesus, I will do or
dare,
Gladly, in His glory, or His sorrow share;
I will be a Soldier, loyal, brave and true,
Ready, at His bidding, just to be or do.

Anything for Jesus,
I will do and not fear;
Anywhere for Jesus,
Be it far or near.

2 Everything for Jesus, nothing I withhold,
Henceforth, by His wishes every thought controlled;

I would be His servant, gladly to fulfill
All His love revealeth of His wondrous will.

3 Anything for Jesus, be it peace or pain,
His continual presence is my constant gain;
Child-like I will trust Him, through this little
while,

Daily looking upwards, just to catch His smile.

4 Nothing without Jesus, nothing great or small,
Troubles may oppose me, He shall know them all;
As the bride revealeth all things to her Lord,
So my heart concealeth neither thought nor word.

- 5 Everything in Jesus, all complete I stand,
 Righteousness receiving at His royal hand;
 One with Him in glory, reigning on His throne,
 Self now lost in Jesus, walk with Him alone.

317 HAVE you been to Jesus for the cleansing
 power.

Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
 Are you fully trusting in His grace this hour?
 Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

Are you washed in the blood,
 In the soul-cleansing blood of the Lamb?
 Are your garments spotless?
 Are they white as snow?
 Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

- 2 Are you walking daily by the Saviour's side?
 Do you rest each moment in the crucified?

318 SIMPLY trusting every day,
 Trusting through a stormy way;
 Even when my faith is small,
 Trusting Jesus, that is all.

Trusting as the moments fly,
 Trusting as the days go by;
 Trusting Him whate'er befall,
 Trusting Jesus, that is all.

- 2 Brightly doth His Spirit shine
 Into this poor heart of mine;
 While it leads I cannot fall;
 Trusting Jesus, that is all.

- 3 Singing, if my way is clear;
 Praying, if the path is drear;
 If in danger, for Him call;
 Trusting Jesus, that is all.

SONGS OF VICTORY.

Trusting Him while life shall last,
Trusting Him till earth is past,
Till within the Jasper wall,
Trusting Jesus, that is all.

319 I LOVE Thee every hour,
Thou loving One,
Because Thou first loved me,
Thou suffering Son.

I love Thee, oh! I love Thee,
Live to love and serve Thee;
All I have, my Saviour,
I give to Thee.

2 I love Thee every hour,
And Thee alone;
My Love, my Life, my Lord,
My All in One.

3 I love Thee every hour,
And never fear;
Temptations lose their power,
For Thou art here.

4 I love Thee every hour,
To hear Thy voice;
And do Thy blessed will,
Is all Thy choice.

5 I love Thee every hour,
And I am Thine,
And I have All in All,
For Thou art mine.

[Sing the last line of the third verse with your
hand on your heart, and your all on the altar.]

320 I AM coming to the cross,
 I am poor and weak and blind,
 I am counting all but dross;
 I shall full salvation find.

I am trusting, Lord, in Thee,
 Blessed Lamb of Calvary,
 Humbly at Thy cross I bow,
 Jesus saves me—saves me now.

2 Long my heart has sighed for Thee,
 Long has evil reigned within;
 Jesus sweetly speaks to me;
 "I will cleanse you from all sin."

3 Here I give my all to Thee,
 Friends, and time, and earthly store,
 Soul and body, Thine to be,
 Wholly Thine for evermore.

4 In the promises I trust,
 Now I feel the blood applied;
 I am prostrate in the dust,
 I with Christ am crucified.

5 Jesus comes—He fills my soul;
 Perfected in love I am,
 I am every whit made whole—
 Glory, glory to the Lamb.

321 OH, no! there's nothing more I seek,
 With Jesus ever near;
 My lips I feel are frail to speak
 His love to me so dear.

SONGS OF VICTORY.

From day to day He strengthens me
With never-failing grace ;
To be with Him is enough for me,
To see His blessed face.

[Sing the chorus with the right hand placed over the heart.]

I'm satisfied with Jesus here,
He's everything to me ;
His dying love has won my heart,
And now He sets me free.

2 They bid me seek the world's delight,
The charms that others see ;
But what to me is change of sight,
While Jesus dwells with me ;
'Tis true that I beheld them once,
Yet never found relief,
And though they won from me a smile,
My heart was full of grief.

3 For oh ! there are so many things
Recall His love to me ;
He washed away my many sins,
With His own blood so free.
The pride that reigned within my heart,
My stern rebellious will,
And every evil thought and wish
Has vanished at His will.

4 They tell me I am happy now,
I'm happy all the day ;
But they forget the reason why,
And heed not what I say ;

Is it because the aching void,
 And bitter long regret,
 Is filled with love that's unalloyed,
 Such love I ne'er forget.

322 **P**RECIOUS Saviour, Thou dost save me—
 Thine and only Thine, I am—
 Oh, the cleansing blood has reached me;
 Glory, glory, to the Lamb!

Glory, glory, Jesus saves me!
 Glory, glory, to the Lamb!
 Oh, the cleansing blood has reached me;
 Glory, glory, to the Lamb!

2 Long my yearning heart was striving
 To obtain this precious rest;
 But when all my struggles ended,
 Simply trusting, I was blest.

3 Trusting, trusting every moment;
 Feeling now the blood applied;
 Lying in the cleansing fountain;
 Dwelling in my Saviour's side.

4 Consecrated to Thy service,
 I will live and die for Thee;
 I will witness to Thy glory,
 Of salvation full and free.

5 Yes, I will stand up for Jesus,
 He has sweetly saved my soul;
 Cleansed my soul from sin's corruption,
 Sanctified and made we whole.

6 Glory to the Lord who bought me!
 Glory to His saving power!
 Glory to the Lord who keeps me!
 Glory, glory evermore!

323 O THOU, to Whose all-searching sight,
 The darkness shineth as the light,
 Search, prove my heart, it pants for Thee;
 O burst these bonds and set it free.

2 Wash out its stains, refine its dross,
 Nail my affections to the cross;
 Hallow each thought, let all within
 Be clean, as Thou, my Lord, art clean!

324 I HEAR Thy welcome voice
 That calls me Lord, to Thee,
 For cleansing in Thy precious blood,
 That flowed on Calvary.

I am coming, Lord,
 Coming now to Thee;
 Wash me, cleanse me in the blood
 That flowed on Calvary.

2 Though coming weak and vile,
 Thou dost my strength assure;
 Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse
 Till spotless all and pure.

3 Still Jesus calls me on
 To perfect faith and love,
 To perfect hope and peace, and truth,
 For earth and Heaven above :

4 And He the witness gives
 To loyal hearts and free,
 That every promise is fulfilled
 If faith but brings the plea.

5 All hail! atoning blood;
 All hail! redeeming grace;
 All hail! the gift of Christ our Lord—
 Our strength and righteousness.

325 JESUS, now, our hearts inspire
 With that pure love of Thine;
 Kindle now the heavenly fire,
 To brighten and refine;
 Purify our faith like gold,
 All our dross of sin remove;
 Melt our spirits down, and mould
 Into perfect love.

2 Now, even now, I yield, I yield
 With all my sins to part;
 Jesus speak my pardon sealed,
 And purify my heart.
 Purge the love of sin away,
 Then I into nothing fall;
 Then I see the perfect day,
 And Christ is all in all.

326 LORD I make a full surrender,
 All I have I yield to Thee;
 For Thy love so great and tender,
 Asks the gift of me.
 Lord, I bring my whole affection—
 Claim it, take it for Thine own;
 Safely kept by Thy protection,
 Fixed on Thee alone.

Glory, glory, hallelujah! I have given my all to
 God;
 And I now have full salvation through the precious
 blood.

2 Lord, my will I here present Thee,
 Gladly now no longer mine;
 Let no evil thing prevent me
 Blending it with Thine.

SONGS OF VICTORY.

Lord, my life I lay before Thee,
Hear, this hour, the sacred vow !
All Thine own I now restore Thee,
Thine for ever now.

- 3 Blessed Spirit, Thou hast brought me,
Thus my all to Thee I give,
For the blood of Christ has brought me,
And by faith I live.
Show Thyself, O God of power,
My unchanging, loving friend ;
Keep me till, in death's glad hour ;
Faith in sight shall end.

327 O SOLDIER of Jesus, how blessed art
thou,

For Jesus is waiting to strengthen thee now,
Fear not to rely on the word of thy God,
Step out on the promise—get under the blood.

- 2 Oh, ye that are hungry and thirsty, rejoice !
For ye shall be filled. Oh, hear that sweet voice
Inviting you now to the banquet of God ;
Step out on the promise—get under the blood.
- 3 Who sighs for a heart from iniquity free ?
Oh, poor troubled soul ! there's a promise for thee ;
Thou shalt rest, weary one, in the bosom of God ;
Step out on the promise—get under the blood.
- 4 The promise don't save, though each promise is
true ;
'Tis the blood we get under that cleanses us
through.
It cleanses us now, oh, glory to God !
We rest on the promise—we're under the blood.

328 **A**T last this vain world shall all go,
 Its charms I now see are but dross,
 For none but my Saviour I'll know,
 I'll glory alone in the cross.
 I am Thine, blessed Jesus all Thine,
 The witness impart into me;
 The death that I die is to sin,
 The life that I live is to Thee.

2 Go, friends, that would keep me from Him!
 Go, joys that would share with His love!
 Go, hopes that would draw me to sin!
 Go, all that from Him would remove,
 Come, sorrow, if only in Thee,
 I shall cling to my Saviour and God;
 From doubting and fearing set free,
 To rejoice evermore in my Lord.

3 I have loved ones before, the white throne,
 Shouting anthems of gladness and praise;
 Their raptures I'd join as my own,
 Exultant in heavenly grace.
 I'll sit on the banks of the stream,
 And tell of that wonderful name,
 I'll bathe in the glories that beam
 From the presence of God and the Lamb.

329 **O** DEAR Redeemer, dying Lamb,
 O my Lord!
 No music like Thy charming name,

O my Lord!
 He's the Lily of the Valley,
 O my Lord!

2 He saw me ruined by the fall,
 And loved me notwithstanding all.

SONGS OF VICTORY.

- 3 To cleanse my sins He shed His blood,
And died to bring me back to God.
- 4 He conquers all my mighty foes,
And saves when earth and hell oppose.
- 5 Come, all ye needy, He'll relieve;
Come all ye guilty, He'll forgive.
- 6 I'll praise Him whilst He lends me breath,
And then I'll praise Him after death.

- 330** O COME and dwell in me,
Spirit of power within!
And bring the glorious liberty
From sorrow, fear, and sin.
The whole of sin's disease,
Spirit of health, remove,
Spirit of perfect holiness,
Spirit of perfect love.
- 2 I want the witness, Lord,
That all I do is right,
According to Thy will and word,
Well pleasing in Thy sight.
I ask no higher state;
Indulge me but in this,
And soon or later then translate
To my eternal bliss.

- 331** JESUS calls us; shall we stay
Out upon the broad highway!
Should we not all gladly say,
We will follow on?"

We will follow on,
We will follow on,
Let us all then gladly say,
"We will follow on."

- 2 Jesus call us from our sin,
Hell to shun, and heaven to win,
He has died to let us in;
We will follow on.
- 3 Jesus calls us from our fears,
From our guilt and all our tears,
With joy to serve Him all our years,
We will follow on.
- 4 Jesus calls us, Lord divine,
We would all our wills resign;
Cleanse our hearts and make us Thine,
We will follow on.

332 **W**HAT can wash away my sin?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
What can make me pure within?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
Oh, precious is the flow
That makes me white as snow;
No other fount I know,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

- 2 In my hands no price I bring—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
Simply to Thy cross I cling.
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

333 **O**H, it's nice to be sure that your sins are no
more,
And your heart is white and clean,
And you've found the pearl of greatest price,
And full salvation seen.
There's nothing so dear as to be quite clear
That your on the Narrow Way,
Which leads from the path of sin and death,
To the realms of endless day.

My heart is now whiter than snow,
And Jesus abides with me here;
My sins, which were many, I know,
Are pardoned, my title is clear.

- 2 Oh can I serve my Saviour here,
Without committing sin?
And can I always know and feel
That Jesus lives within?
Oh, yes, for by His word I know,
He'll take my sin away,
And help me by His power to live
Blameless from day to day.
- 3 Oh, there's many that doubt His wondrous power
To save from sin down here,
And to keep in perfect peace every hour
My soul from doubt or fear;
But to me there was nothing more simple or plain
For His promise I only claimed
And gave Him my heart forever to keep,
And within it then He reigned.

334 SOLDIERS of the Heavenly King,
Of salvation sweetly sing—
Sing of Jesus' matchless love,
Thrilling earth and heaven above,

Hark! hark! hark!
While Soldier's voices sing;
Hark! hark! hark!
Now let the praises ring;
Hallelujah, hallelujah,
Hallelujah to our King.

SONGS OF VICTORY.

2 O what rapture fills my breast
When I think of yonder rest;
But the battle is not won
Till I hear my Lord's "well done."

3 O Thou sweet and Heavenly Dove,
Fill me with Thy perfect love,
At Thy feet I prostrate lie,
Thou dost save and sanctify.

4 Now I know and feel within
Jesus cleanses me from sin,
Yes, His blood does purge my soul,
Purify and make me whole.

5 This is perfect love indeed,
I from sin am fully freed,
Jesus now is all to me,
I am walking Lord, with Thee.

6 Thou dost tune my lips to sing,
Melodies to Zion's King,
In Thy love I am so free,
Saturate my soul with Thee.

335 'TIS the very same power
That they had at Pentecost.

'Tis the power, the power;
'Tis the power that Jesus promised should come
down.

2 While with one accord assembled,
All in an upper room. Came the power, &c.

3 With cloven tongues of fire
And a rushing mighty wind. Came the, &c,

SONGS OF VICTORY.

- 4 It was while they all were praying,
And believing it would come. Came the, &c.
- 5 Some thought they were fanatic,
Or were drunken with new wine. 'Twas, &c.
- 6 Three thousand were converted,
And were added to the Church. By the, &c.
- 7 The martyrs had their power
As they triumphed in the flames. 'Twas, &c.
- 8 Our fathers had this power,
And we may have it too. 'Tis the, &c.
- 9 'Tis the very same power,
For I feel it in my soul. 'Tis the power, &c.

336 JESUS, a word, a look from Thee,
Can search my heart and make it clean;
Purge out the inbred leprosy,
And save me from the roots of sin.
Lord, if Thou wilt, I do believe
Thou dost the saving grace impart;
Thou dost this instant now receive
And cleanse and purify my heart.

337 O BLISS of the purified, bliss of the free;
I plunge in the crimson tide open for me,
O'er sin and uncleanness exulting I stand :
And point to the print of the nails in his hand.

Oh, sing of His mighty love, sing of His mighty love,
Sing of His mighty love—mighty to save.

- 2 O bliss of the purified, Jesus is mine,
No longer in dread condemnation I pine;
In conscious salvation, I sing of His grace
Who lifted upon me the smiles of His face.

SONGS OF VICTORY.

- 3 O bliss of the purified, bliss of the pure ;
No wound hath the soul that this blood cannot
cure ;
No sorrow-bow'd head but may sweetly find rest,
No tears—but may dry them on Jesus' breast.
- 4 O Jesus the crucified ! Thee will I sing ;
My blessed Redeemer, my God and my King,
My soul filled with rapture shall shout o'er the
grave,
And triumph in death in the Mighty to Save.

338 COME in, my Lord, come in,
And make my heart Thy home ;
Come in and cleanse my soul from sin,
And dwell with me alone,
Thyself to me be given,
In fulness of Thy love ;
Thyself alone will make my Heaven,
Though all Thy gifts remove.

Come in, my Lord, come in,
And make my heart Thy home ;
Come in and cleanse my soul from sin,
And dwell with me alone.

- 2 Come in, my Lord, come in,
Show forth Thy saving power ;
Restore, renew, release from sin—
Oh, save this very hour.
Thy promise now I claim,
By faith put in my plea,
And trust in that Almighty Name
Immanuel, and Thee.

SONGS OF VICTORY.

- 3 My Lord, Thou dost come in—
I feel it in my soul;
I hear Thy words my Saviour-King,
“Be every whit made whole!”
Glory to God on high!
Let heaven and earth agree
My risen Christ to magnify—
For lo! He lives with me.

339 **C**OURAGE, Soldier, do not falter,
Bid your doubts and fears depart;
Meet the tempter, meet him bravely,
With a cheerful, trusting heart.

Are you ready? Yes, I'm ready!
Are you ready? Yes, I'm ready!
Only waiting till the Master comes,
Keep believing and receiving,
Yes, believing and receiving,
Then you'll conquer till the Master comes.

- 2 If he tempt and try you sorely,
Comrades, then, do not despair;
But if you are never tempted,
You should of your state beware.

- 3 For the Captain he has told us,
In this world ye shall be tried;
But My grace shall be sufficient,
I'll stand closely by your side.

- 4 I will never, never leave you,
Is the promise ever sure;
But a crown awaits in glory
Those who to the end endure.

SONGS OF VICTORY.

- 5 Gird yourselves, by fighting, comrades,
And now rise above the tomb;
Make His Word your shield and buckler,
Then He'll keep your soul in bloom.

340 HOW bright the hope that Calv'ry
brings,
Where love divine with mercy blends;
How full the joy that all may find,
Where flows the blood can save and cleanse.

I am glad there is cleansing in the blood,
Tell the world there is cleansing—
Tell the world there is cleansing—
There is cleansing in the Saviour's blood.

- 2 'Tis there! 'tis there the soul may go,
And wash its sins and stains away;
Who gives up all, who comes by faith,
This cleansing finds without delay.

- 3 I come! I come! and glad I am,
That Jesus calls the lost and vile;
There thousands have a cleansing found,
I'll heed the Saviour's welcome smile.

341 I AM Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy
voice,
And it told Thy love to me;
But I long to rise in the arms of faith,
And be closer drawn to Thee.

Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer, blessed Lord,
To the cross where Thou hast died!

- 2 Consecrate me now to Thy service, Lord,
By the power of grace Divine;
Let my soul look up with steadfast hope,
And my will be lost in Thine.

SONGS OF VICTORY.

- 3 Oh, the pure delight of a single hour
That before Thy throne I spend
When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God,
I commune as friend with Friend.

342 **O**H, wonderful pardon!
Oh, wonderful pardon!
Oh, wonderful pardon,
That Jesus gives to me.

2 Oh, wonderful cleansing,
That Jesus gives to me.

3 Oh, wonderful healing,
That Jesus gives to me.

4 Oh, wonderful power,
That Jesus gives to me.

343 **I** AM a Christian soldier—
One of the noisy crew;
I shout when I am happy,
And that I mean to do.
Some say I am too noisy,
I know the reason why;
And if they felt the glory
They'd shout as well as I.

I'm a soldier, should you want me,
You will find me in the SALVATION ARMY.

2 They sing and shout in Heaven—
It is their heart's delight,
I shout when I am happy,
And that with all my might.
I've Jesus Christ within me,
He's turned the Devil out;
And when I feel the glory,
It makes me sing and shout.

SONGS OF VICTORY.

3 My sins are all forgiven,
Which did as mountains rise,
My title's clear for Heaven—
Yon country in the skies.
God's saints are my companions;
I'm bound for endless day;
And though the storms are raging,
I'll sail along the way.

4 I'll sail o'er life's rough ocean
With Glory's port in view,
And Calvary's Royal Pilot
Will steer the vessel through.
I'll shout o'er death's dark river,
But when I join the throng
Forever and forever
I'll roll the theme along.

344 O H, we'll roll the old chariot along,
And we won't drag on behind.

2 Come, brothers, and help us to roll it along,
And don't drag on behind.

3 Come, sisters, and help us to roll it along,
And don't drag on behind.

4 The SALVATION ARMY will roll it along,
So don't drag on behind.

345 O THIS old time religion
It is good enough for me.

2 It was good enough for David,

3 It was good enough for Daniel,

4 It was good enough for the Apostles,

5 It is good when I'm in trouble,

- 6 It will help me fight for Jesus,
- 7 It will carry me to heaven,
- 8 In heaven we'll sing forever.

346 WITH steady pace the pilgrim moves
Towards the blissful shore,
And sings with cheerful heart and voice,
“’Tis better on before.”

- 2 His passage through a desert lies,
Where furious lions roar;
He takes his staff, and, smiling, says,
“’Tis better on before.”
- 3 When tempted to forsake his God,
And give the contest o’er,
He hears a voice which says, “Look up,
’Tis better on before.”
- 4 When stern affliction clouds his cheek,
And death stands at the door,
Hope cheers him with her sunniest note,
“’Tis better on before.”
- 5 And when on Jordan’s bank he stands,
And views the radiant shore,
Bright angels whisper, “Come away!
’Tis better on before.”
- 6 Nor night, nor day, nor parting sounds,
Can reach that healthful shore.
But peace, and joy, and endless life—
“’Tis better on before.”

347 **W**E are marching home to glory,
 Marching up to mansions bright,
 Where bright golden harps are playing,
 Where the saints are robed in white.

There's a golden harp in glory,
 There's a spotless robe for you;
 March with us to the Hallelujah City,
 To the land beyond the blue.

2 March to swell the hallelujah chorus,
 With departed friends to stay;
 Sweetest notes of hallelujah music
 Upon golden harps to play.

3 March across death's hallelujah river,
 Jesus will the waves divide;
 We shall have a hallelujah Heaven
 When we reach the other side.

4 March to see the living fountains,
 March to tread the golden streets;
 Every true Salvation Soldier,
 We shall up in glory meet.

5 March to hear Heaven's sweet bells chiming,
 March to see the Saviour there;
 Harps are playing, soldiers marching
 In the City everywhere.

6 Sinners, join our happy ARMY,
 March with us to Canaan's shore;
 Robes of white and harps of glory
 May be yours forevermore.

HALLELUJAH MEDLEY.

NOTE.—In singing this medley the congregation should endeavor to follow the leader as much as possible, as also the directions given in small letters (which are not to be spoken), in order that there may be no confusion.

The songs selected below are all arranged to be sung in the same key, that being Bb for the Brass Instruments.

OUR EXPERIENCE.

The devil and me we can't agree,
Glory, hallelujah!

I hate him and he hates me,
Sing glory, hallelujah!

"Ye that love the Lord hate evil"

Hallelujah! Glory, hallelujah! [repeat.]
Hallelujah to the Lamb!

Sing glory, hallelujah!

I fell into the fountain and washed my sins away!
[repeat.]

And the Lord has pardoned all my sins.
I'm saved! I'm saved!

Fix bayonets.

I'm washed in the blood. [repeat.]
And the Lord has pardoned all my sins.

Tossing like a troubled ocean [repeat.]
Leaning on my Saviour's breast;
Faith triumphant makes it glorious,
Leaning on my Saviour's breast.

Jesus is mine; Jesus is mine;
Jesus has satisfied,
Jesus is mine.

Not my own; Oh, no! [repeat.]
Shut your eyes and tell Him so.
Saviour I belong to Thee:
All I have and all I hope for,
Thine for all eternity.

SONGS OF VICTORY.

Clap your hands if you feel it, and be glad.

Oh ! it is glory, oh ! it is glory,
Oh, it is glory in my soul ;
For I have touched the hem of His garment,
And His blood has made me whole.

Glory, glory, Jesus saves me now,
Glory, glory to the Lamb.
Oh, the cleansing blood has reached me,
Glory, glory to the Lamb.

Stop.

Fire a volley.

For I'm going, yes I'm going
To that land that has no storms. [repeat.]

We'll all shout hallelujah !
As we march along the way,
We'll sing redeeming love,
With the shining host above,
And with Jesus we'll be happy all the day.

Hallelujah, we're on our way to glory,
We soon shall walk the Hallelujah streets,
And sing redeeming love.

"We love Him because He first loved us."

Oh, how I love Jesus, [repeat.]
Because He first loved me.

We're marching to Zion,
Beautiful, beautiful Zion,
We're marching the ARMY to Zion,
The beautiful city above.

Oh, bless His name He sets me free. [repeat.]

Hoist the signals.

Oh, the blood, the precious blood ;
I'm trusting in the cleansing blood ;
Bless His name He sets me free ; [repeat.]
I know the past is washed away,
And now in Jesus I am free.

SONGS OF VICTORY.

I'm living beneath the shade of the cross,
Counting the jewels of earth but dross;
Cleansed by the blood that flowed from His side,
Enjoying a full salvation.

Where He leads I will follow, [repeat.]
I will follow all the way.

Ready at any time to go anywhere with Him.

My heart is now whiter than snow,
And Jesus abides with me here;

Fix bayonets.

My sins, which were many, I know,
Are pardoned, my title is clear.

THE REASON FOR IT ALL.

Oh, I'm glad there is cleansing in the blood. [repeat.]

Tell the world there is cleansing,
All the world there is cleansing,
There is cleansing in the Saviour's blood.

"In whom we have redemption through His blood."

Oh, the blood to me so dear,
Saving now from guilt and fear,
Cleansing now my soul within,
Making free from self and sin.

The sisters should ask the question and the brothers
answer.

The blood of Jesus cleanses white as snow,
Do you know?

Yes, the blood of Jesus cleanses white as snow
This I know!

I bless the happy day when He washed my sins
away;

The blood of Jesus cleanses white as snow.

Oh, precious is the flow,
That makes me white as snow;
No other fount I'll know,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

SONGS OF VICTORY.

Hoist the signals.

Oh, the blood of of Jesus, [repeat.]
Oh, the blood of Jesus cleanses white as snow;
Oh, the blood of Jesus, [repeat.]
Yes, it cleanses white as snow.

WHAT WE PRAY FOR AND GET.

Come in, my Lord, come in,
And make my heart Thy home;
Come in, and cleanse my soul from sin,
And dwell with me alone.
Come in, come in,
Come in, my Lord, come in. [repeat.]

Walk with me, walk with me, [repeat.]
All the way from earth to Heaven,
Blessed Master walk with me.

All means everything.

Take all my sins away. [repeat.]
Oh, spotless Lamb, I come to Thee,
Take all my sins away.

Pull, Soldiers, pull, and pull the glory down;
Sing up.

Pull, Soldiers, pull, we're going to wear a crown,
Pull it while we're singing,
Pull it while we pray,
Pulling down the glory all the way.

Reign, oh, reign my Saviour;
Reign, oh, reign my Lord;
Send the sanctifying power in the ARMY of the
Lord;
Send the sanctifying power in the ARMY.

HOW WE PRAISE HIM FOR IT.

Glory to His name! [repeat.]
Now to my heart is the blood applied,
Glory to His name.

SONGS OF VICTORY.

"Sing praises to our God, sing praises unto our King, sing
praises.

Sing, oh, sing of my Redeemer,
With His blood He purchased me,
On the cross He bought my pardon,
I have got it, I am free.

Hoist the signals.

He's the Lily of the Valley, the Bright and Morning
Star,
The fairest of ten thousand to my soul. [repeat.]

For He's a mighty saviour, [repeat.]
Which no body can deny.

"Clap your hands all ye people; shout unto God with the
voice of triumph."

Saints of God, lift up your voices,
Praise ye the Lord!
While the host of Heaven rejoices,
Praise ye the Lord!
Praise Him as we onward go,
To the realms of endless glory:
Let each heart His praise o'erflow;
Praise ye the Lord!

WHAT WE WANT YOU TO DO.

Then open, open, open, and let the Master in, let
Him in;
For your heart will be bright
In the Heavenly light.
If you'll only let the Master in.

"Behold I stand at the door and knock."
Say, poor sinner, wouldn't you like to go, [repeat.]
And die in the arms of Jesus?
Yes, all together we should like to go, [repeat.]
And die in the arms of Jesus!
Fighting in the field of battle,
Good.
Shouting in the field of battle,
Better.
Living in the light,
Better still.

SONGS OF VICTORY.

Trusting in the blood,
Still better.
Dying in the arms of Jesus!
The best of all.

Oh, you must be a lover of the Lord, [repeat.]
Or you can't go to Heaven when you die.

You mean to be ready; when will you prepare?
When the mighty, mighty, mighty trump
Sounds come, come away,
Oh, may I be ready
To hail that glad day.

Trim your lamps and be ready, [repeat.]
For the midnight cry. [repeat.]

Oh, let the dear Master come in,
He'll cleans your soul from sin;
Oh, keep Him no more
Outside of the door,
But let the dear Master come in.
Now's your time.

Angels troubling the waters,
Walking in the light;
Sinners are coming to the fountain,
And God is putting them right.

OUR FUTURE.

"Fear none of these things which thou shalt suffer; behold the devil shall cast some of you into prison that ye may be tried; and ye shall have tribulation ten days; be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life."

Oh, we are going to wear a crown, [repeat.]
To wear a starry crown,
Away over Jordan,
With my blessed Jesus;
Away over Jordan,
To wear a starry crown.

And when the battles over,
We shall wear a crown, [repeat.]
And when the battle's over
We shall wear a crown,

SONGS OF VICTORY.

In the New Jerusalem,
Wear a crown, wear a crown.
And when the battle's over,
We shall wear a crown,
In the New Jerusalem.

Bright crowns they are,
Bright crowns laid up on high,
For you and me
There's a palm of victory. [repeat.]

There's a golden harp in glory,
There's a spotless robe for me ;
When I reach the Hallelujah City,
Where with Jesus I shall be.

Oh ! the ARMY will be ready when He comes ;
[Repeat.]
Oh ! the ARMY will be ready, [repeat.
The ARMY will be ready when He comes.

Stop.

Fire a volley.

We'll all shout " Hallelujah," when He comes.
[repeat.]
We'll all shout " Hallelujah !" [repeat.]
We'll all shout " Hallelujah !" when He comes.

You must sing the same way on earth as you hope to sing
in Heaven.

We shall sing, we shall sing,
When the glorious march of life is over,
Round the tree of life forever ;
Praise the Lord ! it won't be long.

Oh, that every one who sings this chorus might realize
that it must either be a joyful meeting or a ghastly parting.

The SALVATION ARMY will be there ; [repeat.]
Oh ! the ARMY will be there,
And its glories we shall share
When we all meet around the great throne.
What a meeting ! what a meeting that will be !
[repeat.]

What a meeting that will be,
When the Saviour we shall see,
And we all meet around the great throne.

SONGS OF VICTORY.

In the morning ! In the resurrection morning,
We're going forth to meet Him in the morning.

Solo.

They say we are a noisy crew ;
Oh, glory, hallelujah !
But that's not all, we're happy too,
And we'll meet Him in the sky,
In the morning ! In the resurrection morning,

Fix bayonets.

We're going forth to meet Him in the morning.

Welcome, welcome home ! [repeat !]
Oh, the angels will stand
On the Hallelujah strand.
And sing us a welcome home.

ALL ABOUT FIGHTING.

"More than conquerors through Him that strengtheneth us."

We shall conquer all, we shall conquer all,
Trusting in our Leader we shall never, never fall ;
We shall conquer all ! [repeat.]
Trusting in our leader we shall conquer all !

All hail I'm saved ! all hail I'm saved !
Oh come and join our conquering band !

Fix Bayonets.

All hail I'm saved ! all hail I'm saved !
We'll conquer if we die.

"An ARMY with banners."

Then we'll lift up the banner on high,
The salvation banner of love.
We'll fight beneath its colors till we die,
And then go home above.

"But he that shall endure to the end, the same shall be saved."

We will stand the storm for it won't be very long,
We will anchor by-and-by. [repeat.]

If the cross we meekly bear,
Then the crown we shall wear.
When we dwell with Jesus there,
In that bright forever more.

SONGS OF VICTORY.

Are you ready! Yes, I'm ready, [repeat.]

Are you ready to fight?)

Only waiting till the Master comes.

Are you ready to suffer?

Keep believing and receiving. [repeat.]

Are you ready to follow?

Keep believing till the Master comes.

And ready to die? If not you ought not to sing this.

Everywhere, Everywhere

I'll fight for the Lord everywhere. [repeat.]

Up with the flags.

The flag that cheers our soldiers on the way,

The flag that leads to endless day,

The flag that fills all hell with dismay,

Is the flag of the SALVATION ARMY.

Now sing it if you mean it.

Under the ARMY flag we'll fight our way to glory,

Under the ARMY flag we'll conquer or we'll die;

Under the ARMY flag we'll preach the Gospel story,

For victory and salvation shall be our battle cry.

Then awake, then awake,

Happy song, happy song,

Shout for joy, shout for joy,

As we gladly march along.

Clap your hands.

We are marching on and singing as we go,

To the promised land where living waters flow,

Come, and join our band as Soldiers here below,

Come, and fight till Jesus comes.

Hoist the signals

We're marching on to war, [repeat.]

We care not what the people think, nor what they
say we are.

We mean to fight for Jesus, Who did salvation bring,

And of His tender mercy our voices still shall ring.

Clap your hands.

Our motto, "Blood and Fire!"

Our Soldiers never tire,

On we sweep through the street,

Conquering as we go,

SONGS OF VICTORY.

We're the Lord's brigade ! the Lord's brigade !
Ever ready, night or day, to fire away !

Fire away ! Fire away ! [repeat.]
With the Gospel gun we'll fire away.
Mighty victories have been won
With the great Salvation gun.
Stand your ground and fire away.

Hoist the signals.

Then we'll roll the old chariot along, [repeat.]
And we won't hang on behind.

Hoist the signals.

And crown Him Lord of all !
We'll crown Him Lord of all !
We'll crown Him Lord of all !
We'll crown Him Lord of all !
Let every drunkard, every soul,
Who hears the Saviour's call,
On Him their guilty burdens roll.

Sing up.

And crown Him Lord of all !
And crown Him Lord of all !
And crown Him Lord of all !
And crown Him Lord of all !
And crown Him Lord of all !
Lord of reclaimed drunkards.
" " harlots.
" " thieves.
" " swearers.
" " wife-beaters.
" " roughs.

Lord of the SALVATION ARMY.

" our property.
" " money.
" " interests.
" " children.

Lord of the nations.
Lord of Heaven.
Lord for eternity.
Lord of ALL.
Let all the people say Amen.

Fire a volley.

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WANTED.

MEN AND WOMEN

- Who are certain that God has saved them from their sins, and that they are ready to die ;
- Who are not "too wide awake" to believe like little children all that God says in his book ;
- Who believe they have deserved to go to hell ;
- Who are not afraid to stand on their own doorstep, or in their workshop, to tell all they know, about Jesus.
- Who value leisure from every day work chiefly for the opportunity it gives them to save souls ;
- Who believe God not only expects them to save their own souls, but to save others as well ;
- Who really spend all the time and strength they can already in doing so, and who only wish to go forth in the Lord's name to spend more strength and time for him ;
- Who would really spend the time not occupied with public services in visiting from door to door ;
- Who would not stop any meeting, or cease from any sort of work, because the clock hand reached some particular point, but would persevere until victory was won, no matter at what cost of time or strength ;
- Who wish to be offered up to save other people.

THERE IS NO HOPE

- Of any one being saved who do not see that they are in danger of hell, and that they must give up sin and follow Christ to escape ;
- Of any one being happy till they are certain God has pardoned their sins ;
- Of any one saving souls till they see that it is their work, and that God will help them to do it ;
- Of any one being a good soldier till they are willing to die to save the world ;
- Of any one conquering till they see they are helpless, but that God means them always to triumph ;
- Of any one having a good eternity in heaven, who did not make a good fight for God on earth.

THE SALVATION ARMY. AMERICA.

**Headquarters: 25 State Street,
NEW YORK CITY.**

FRANK SMITH, Commissioner.

YOU OUGHT

- 1.—To repent of your sins and get converted right away.
- 2.—To enlist in The Salvation Army, if free to do so.
- 3.—To attend the meetings, outdoors and indoors every evening you can, and every meeting you can on Sunday from 7 A. M. to 11 P. M.
- 4.—To speak and pray publicly every time you can get an opportunity, rather speaking and praying fifty times in a meeting than allowing any blank to occur.
- 5.—To speak, pray and sing with all your might, so as to make every sinner in the world hear and awake to righteousness.
- 6.—To give up your whole body, soul and spirit, and all you have to God, so that he may perfectly cleanse you from sin and mightily use you to His glory and to the salvation of souls.
- 7.—To offer yourself for service as an officer of the Army, to leave all and go out to live and die for souls, with no salary, and only liberty to draw enough to maintain you in health.
- 8.—To look out wherever you go for buildings suitable for the Army services, that is, anything that will hold 500 people, and keep the rain and sun off them; which can be got for yearly tenancy at a reasonable rate, and let the Commissioner know about it without a moment's delay.
- 9.—To read and circulate the "War Cry" and other publications of the Army, pray and give without ceasing, that God may help the Army to turn the world upside down.
- 10.—To die shouting happy, and tell our comrades in heaven all about us.